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MAZAGINE

JANUARY
No. 139

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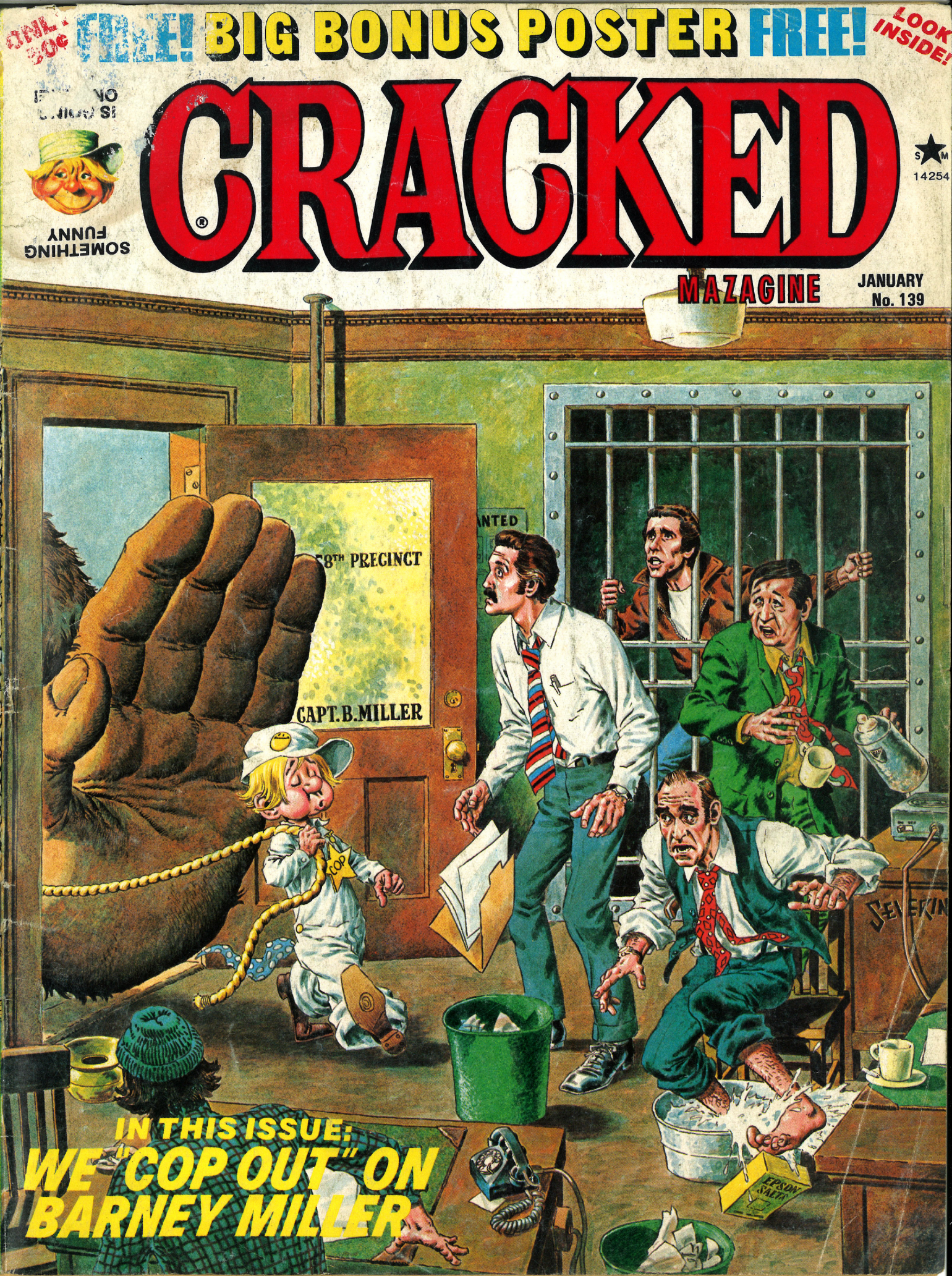


IN THIS ISSUE:

WE "COP OUT" ON BARNEY MILLER

WARN

THE WOR

END AT 5

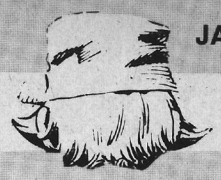
(In the event it doesn't happen toda
same time

CRACKED POSTER #139

CRACKED®

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

JANUARY 1976 NO. 139



WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER

King Kong arrested for jaywalking? Looks like Sylvester's made the biggest "pinch" in history! But where are Barney and his crew going to put him? Not in with the Fonz, we hope! That wouldn't be "cool"!

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,
BOB RAFFERTY, writers
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,
DON OREHEK, HOWARD
NOSTRAND, RICIG, artists
C. ANTSPELL, prufe reidre
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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FREE BONUS POSTER!
Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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WARNING!!
THE WORLD WILL END AT 5:26 PM!!
(In the event it doesn't happen today, please arrange to be here again, same time. tomorrow.)

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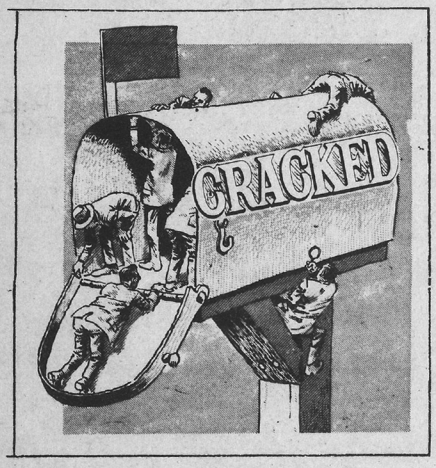
LETTUCE from our Readers

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003



Dear CRACKED,
Do you sell back issues?

Terry Page
Levittown, N.Y.

Dear Terry,
No, but we have some great FRONT issues coming up. Seriously—all the great stuff you missed in the past can be found in our ANNUALS and the paperbacks, on sale at fine stores everywhere.

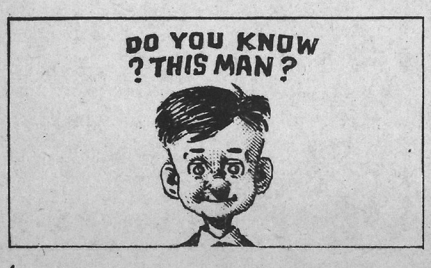
Dear CRACKED,
My name is Wilbur Burrows and in one of your issues you printed a letter of mine, however, you misspelled my last name. I'm not mad or anything—I just wanted to point out the error of your ways.

Wilbur Burrows
Aberdeen, S.D.

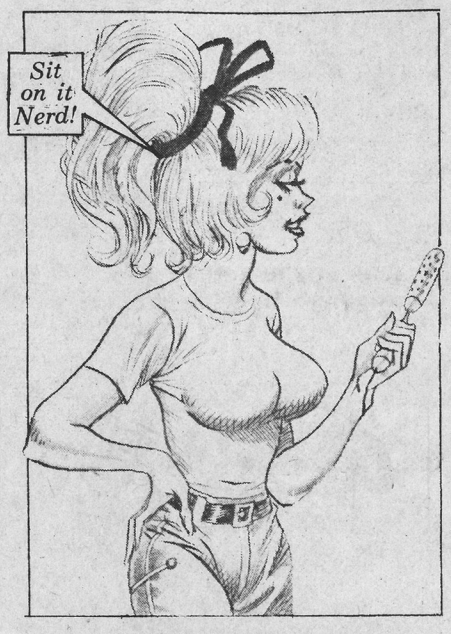
Dear Wolbor,
Sorry.

Dear CRACKED,
Glad to see you didn't "cop out" on BARNEY MILLER. Need I say that it "policed me" a great deal and caused much cell-abration around here.

Paul Miller
Kalamazoo, Mich.



Dear Paul,
It caused much cell-abration around here too! Our writer who did it got 8-10 for impersonating a humorist.



Dear CRACKED,
I love reading your interviews mainly because I'm nuts about Nanny Dickering. If I were really nice, do you think I could take her out?

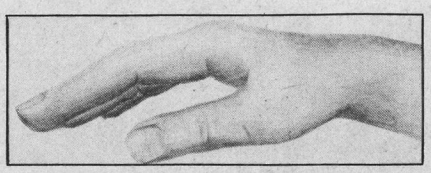
George Giles
Mobile, Alabama

Dear George,
Yes, but you'd have to have her back in two weeks otherwise we start fining you 25¢ a day.

Dear CRACKED,
How tall is Sylvester?

Randy Worchinsky
Gower, Missouri

Dear Randy,
About this tall!



Dear CRACKED,
I really dig your combined tv shows and movies. Why don't you go a step further and combine the next two issues. Then, I won't have to go out to the newsstand as often looking for your magazine.

Jerry Ritchie
Nashua, N.H.

Dear Jerry,
Better yet, why don't you send us $4.00 for a subscription and then you won't have to go out to the newsstand at all!!

Dear CRACKED,
After reading all your competitors, I'm convinced that CRACKED is probably THE BEST humor magazine around today. People should give you guys a lot more credit.

Frank Burger
Green Bay, Wisconsin

Dear Frank,
That's what we keep telling our bank!

Dyre CRAKDE,
OK, OK, wee giv inn!! Wee saww the $100,0.00 rewarrd powster inn ishoo #138 andd halff the nayberhoood iz snuping uround hour howse. Alsow,, hour speling haz hitt rockk bottum!! So wee hav cent yoo the $137.00 you demandid (pluss the 2 subskritshun coopons to CRAKKED) in an unmarced brown bagg. We hav alsow cent yoo yore pruf reetre in ann unmarcked brown papr bagg. Good ridintz!

"X" & "P"
Arksville, Iowa

P.S. Noww thatt weev returnt himm, doo wee gett the rewarrd?

Deer "X" & "P",
Wee reseeved hour prooph reeterr inn the male twodayy and we're hapy too reporrt hee iz bak onn thee jobb. Nise dooing bizness with yoo, andd enjoi the subbskripshuns!!!

CRACKED is calling Benjamin Franklin a lightning bug!

CRACKED is having your dog sent home from obedience school because he was caught smoking!

Dear CRACKED,

I started reading CRACKED #107 when I was just a freshman in high school and now, although I've graduated from college and found a job, I'm still reading it and finding it funnier than ever!

Paula Goodwin
Bangor, Maine

Dear Paula,

Thanks for the compliment, but that's the longest we've ever heard of anyone taking to finish just ONE issue!

Dear CRACKED,

Yes!

Sam Mathews
Scranton Pa.

Dear Sam,

Too bad we forgot the question!

Dear CRACKED,

Has anyone ever told you that your magazine is funnier than most of the shows on TV—and that includes Walter Cronkite!

Paul Rundly
Clovis, New Mexico

Dear Paul,

No. But if someone does, we'll let you know!

Dear CRACKED,

With all this talk about the CIA investigating everyone, I was wondering, have they ever looked into CRACKED?

Marty Efland
Corpus Christi, Texas

Dear Marty,

As a matter of fact, just the other day we caught them looking into CRACKED. It was page 8 and they were laughing, like everyone else.

Dear CRACKED,

Do you ever give away a free subscription for a clever riddle?

Ginny Beck
Sheridan, Wyoming

Dear Ginny,

Sure do. For every *good* riddle that's sent to us with a $4 check, we'll give it's author a free subscription.

Dear CRACKED,

The other day I got a traffic ticket that I *did not* deserve. Well, I figured that CRACKED, being as popular as it is, must have some influence with the Paterson police. Is there anything you can do for me?

Gabe Gluck
Paterson, N.J.

Dear Gabe,

Certainly! If you let us make just one phone call, we're sure we can get you a *second* ticket with very little difficulty.

FRIENDS OF CRACKED

Quick! What's the first thing that comes to your mind when you see this ink splotch? If you said "a butterfly" or "2 porcupines cooking bacon and eggs over an open fire"—you're mentally sound. If you replied "a bunch of Friends of CRACKED," you are totally insane and are therefore eligible to read this magazine. So quick, grab a pen, soak up some ink, and fill out the coupon below:

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235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10003

Here's my FOUR DOLLARS. Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE .....ZIP .....

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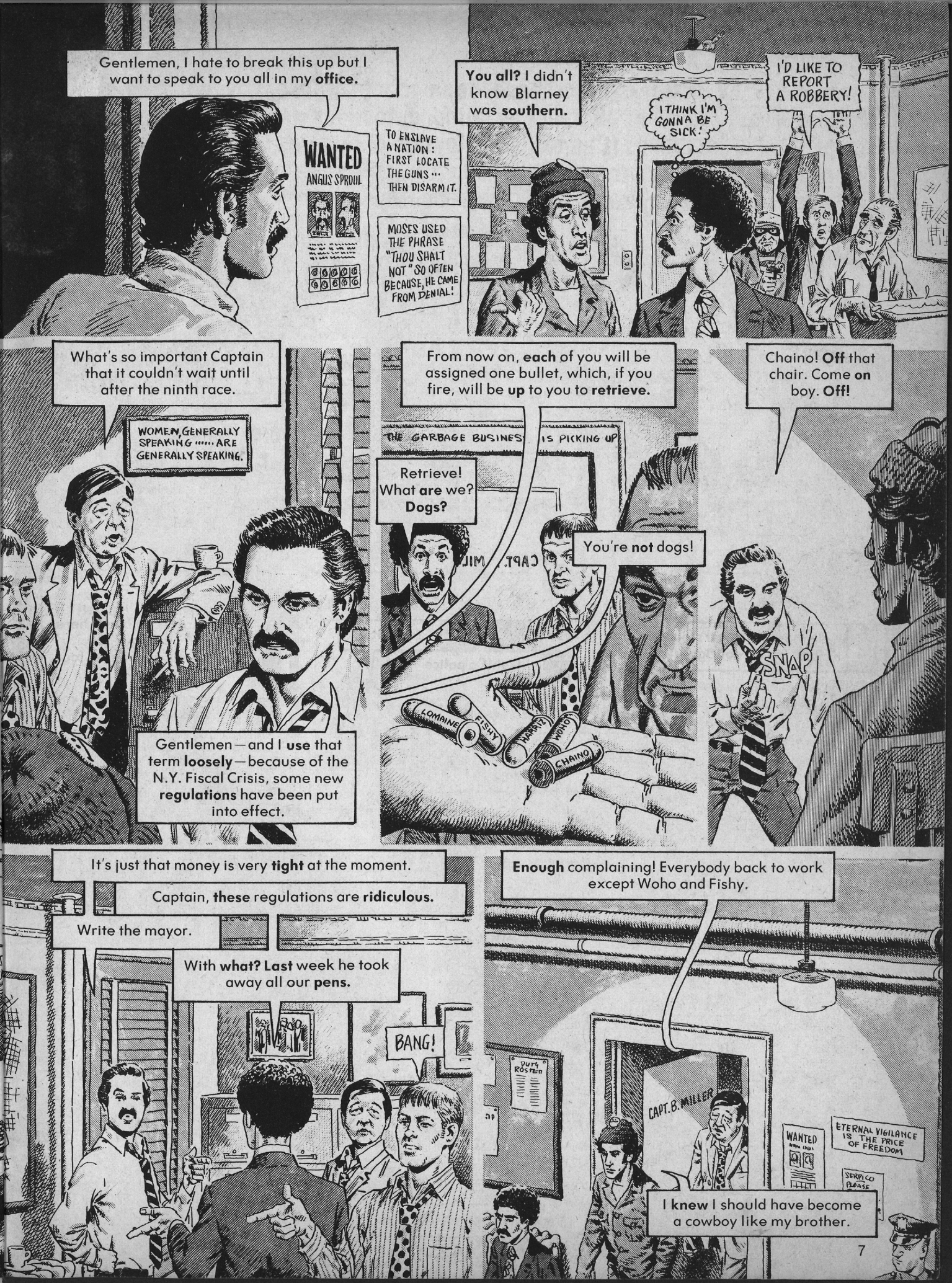
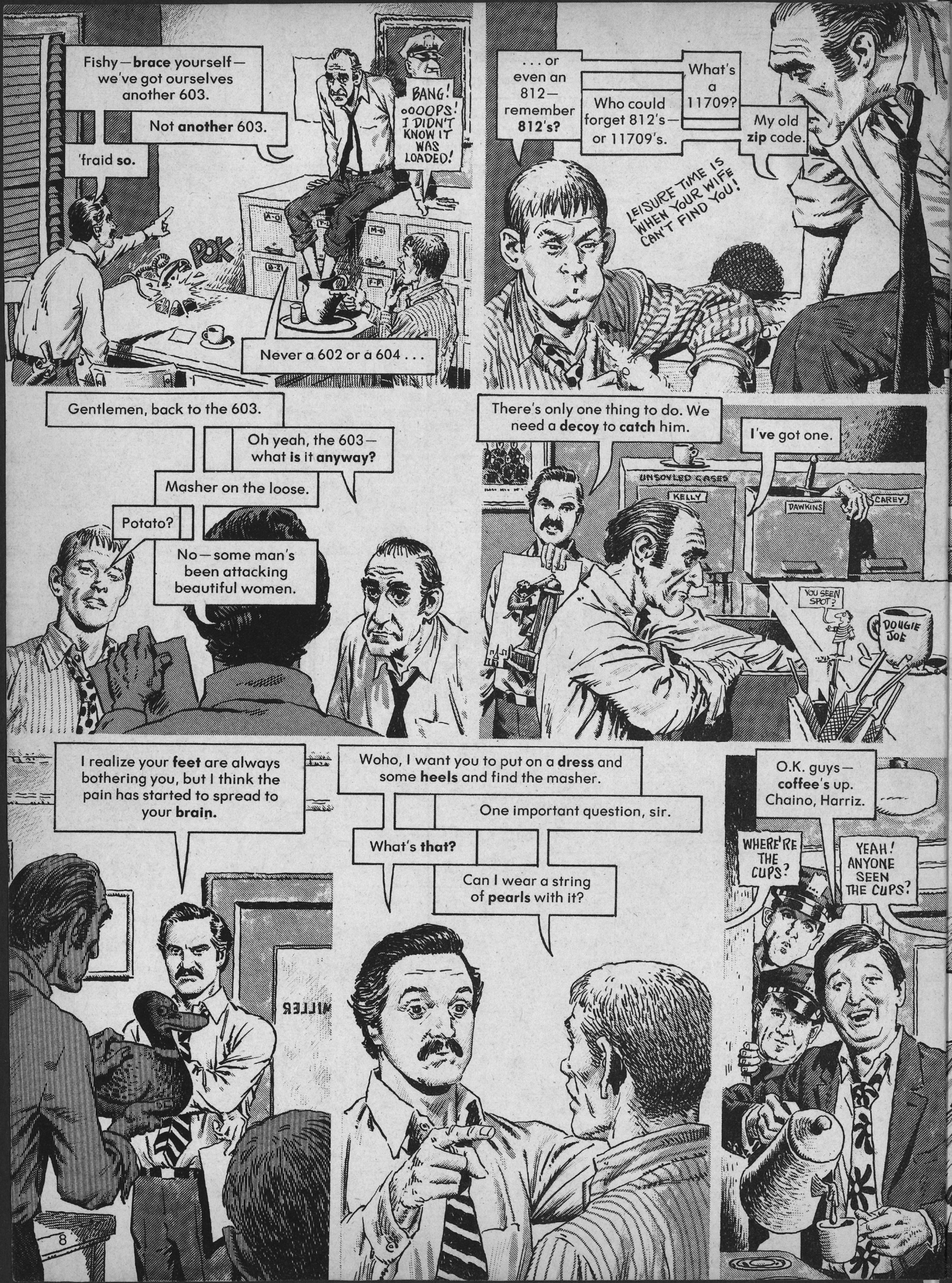
NEXT ISSUE—CRACKED #140
ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND
DECEMBER 21st

Throughout TV history, there have been many different types of cops gracing the 18″screen. We've had blind detectives (remember "Longstreet"?), fat detectives (Cannon), and female detectives (Police Woman). But now the old boob tube is giving us still another variation—the stupid detective—as demonstrated by the current hit program

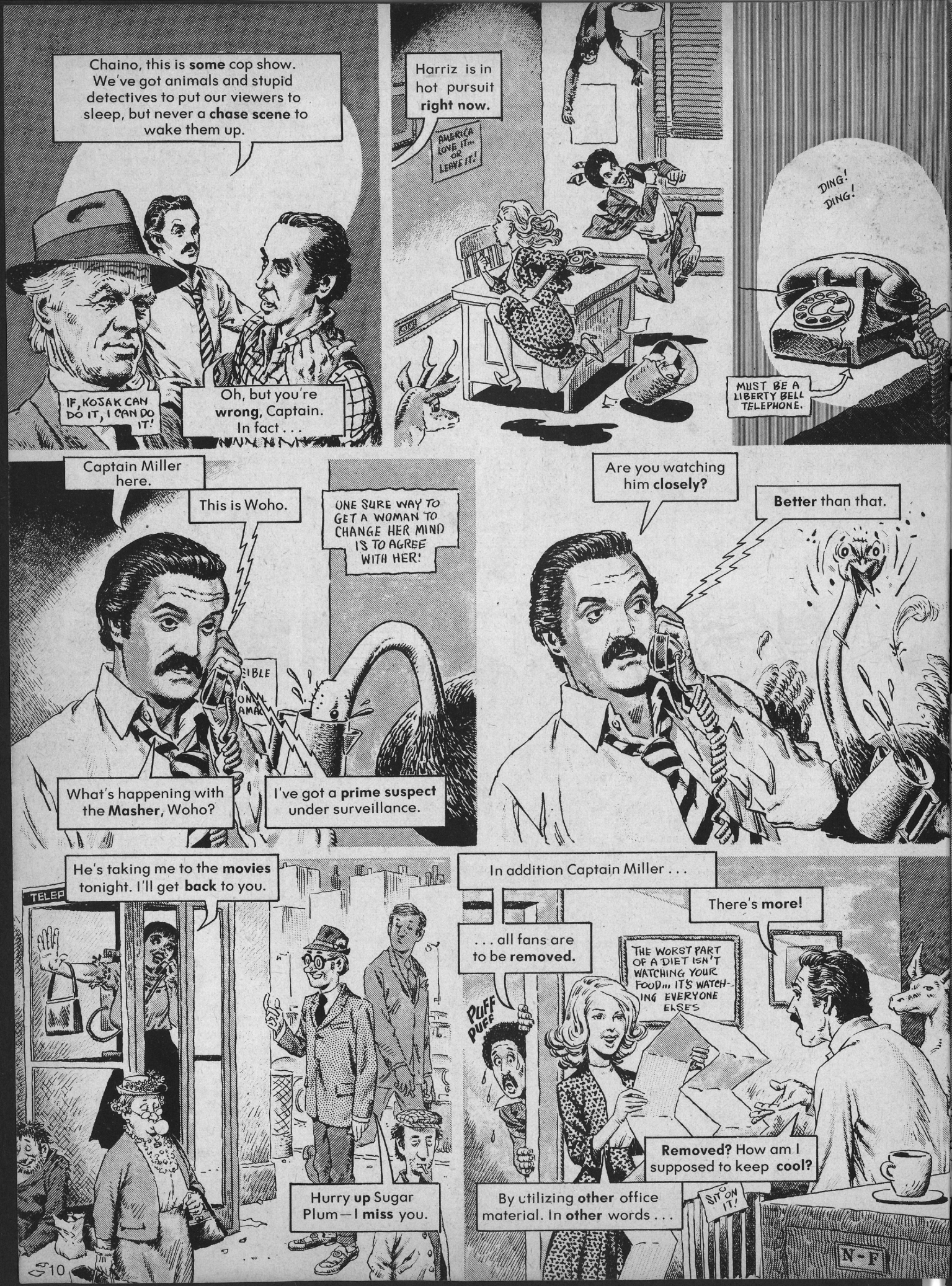
BLARNEY MILLER

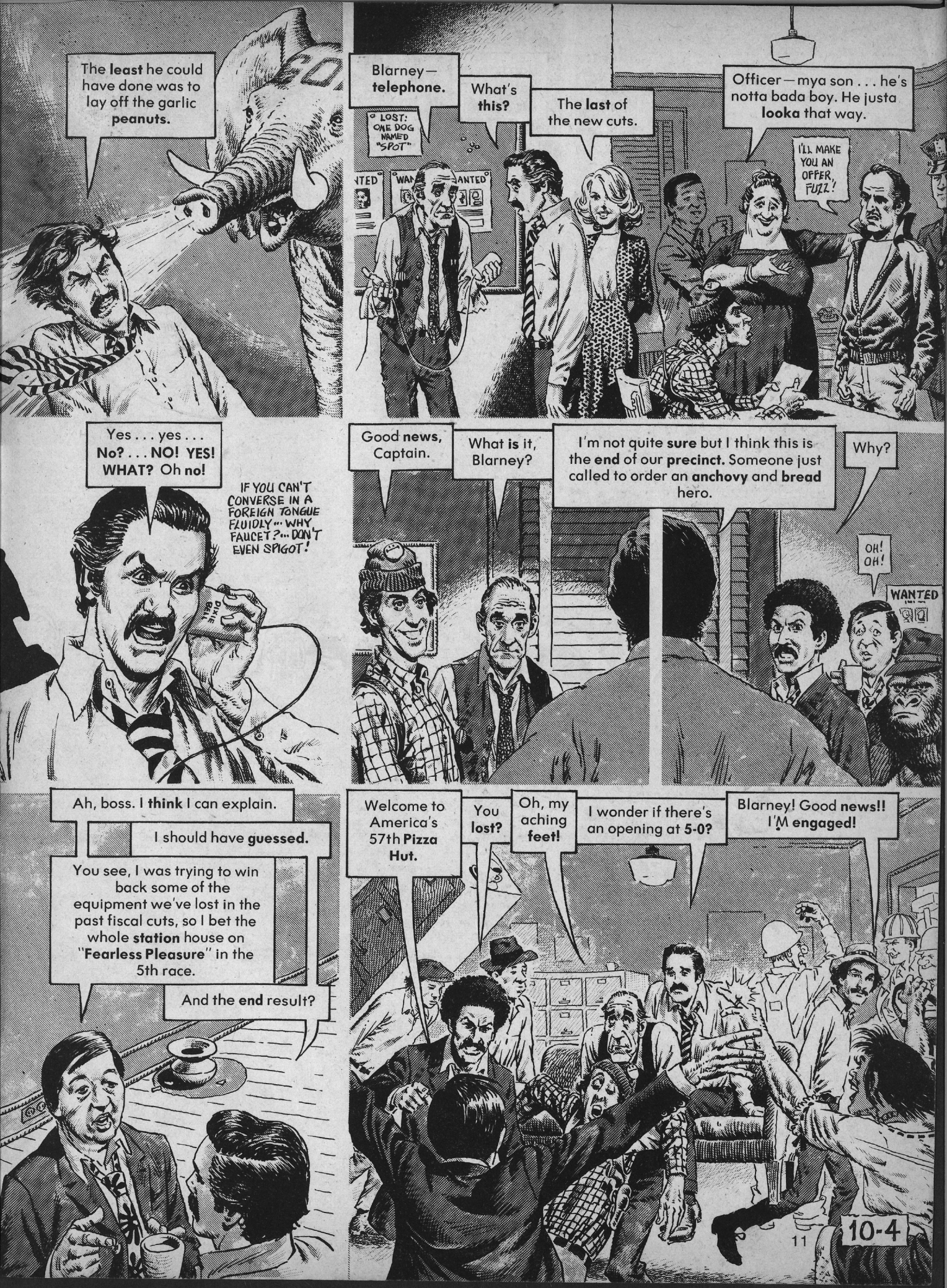
But I'm **telling** you officer, my **husband** is missing!
He must have just stepped out for a pack of cigarettes.
And stayed away **nine months!?!**
Maybe he couldn't find his **brand!**
WANTED
WANTED
DESIRED
WANTED
IN & OUT
That's **two danishes,** an **egg roll,** a **kilbosi** and some **chitlins.**
You **got** it.
Is this a **police** station or the U.N.?
Yes, Bernice, I **know** your mother is visiting, but things are really hectic here and I'll be a little late . . . **how** late? . . . oh, three, four weeks!
GUNS DON'T KILL PEOPLE PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE
FREE SPOT!
McTURK
Blarney, your men must really **leave** you with a sense of **wonder.**
Oh, yeah. Three or four times a **day** I wonder how **any** of them became cops!
All I had was **one little** roulette wheel!
Which violated the law—you break the gambling laws and you end up **here!**
OUTLAW GUNS AND ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE THEM
YEAH, I VOTED FOR MAYOR BEAM...BUT, CHEEZ, I THOUGHT HIS FIRST NAME WAS JIM, NOT ABE!
That's $10 on "Leaky Faucet" in the 5th—I **hear** he's running **good!**
I see what you **mean!**
RACING FORM


Gentlemen, I hate to break this up but I want to speak to you all in my **office.**
WANTED
ANGUS SPROUL
TO ENSLAVE A NATION: FIRST LOCATE THE GUNS ... THEN DISARM IT.
MOSES USED THE PHRASE "THOU SHALT NOT" SO OFTEN BECAUSE, HE CAME FROM DENIAL!
You all? I didn't know Blarney was **southern.**
I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK!
I'D LIKE TO REPORT A ROBBERY!
What's so important Captain that it couldn't wait until after the ninth race.
WOMEN, GENERALLY SPEAKING ..... ARE GENERALLY SPEAKING.
Gentlemen—and I **use** that term **loosely**—because of the N.Y. Fiscal Crisis, some new **regulations** have been put into effect.
From now on, **each** of you will be assigned one bullet, which, if you fire, will be **up** to you to **retrieve.**
THE GARBAGE BUSINES IS PICKING UP
Retrieve! What **are** we? **Dogs?**
You're **not** dogs!
LOMAINE
FISHY
HARRIZ
WOHO
CHAINO
Chaino! **Off** that chair. Come **on** boy. **Off!**
SNAP
It's just that money is very **tight** at the moment.
Captain, **these** regulations are **ridiculous.**
Write the mayor.
With **what? Last** week he took away all our **pens.**
BANG!
Enough complaining! Everybody back to work except Woho and Fishy.
DUTY ROSTER
CAPT. B. MILLER
WANTED
ETERNAL VIGILANCE IS THE PRICE OF FREEDOM
SERPICO PLEASE
I **knew** I should have become a cowboy like my brother.


Fishy—**brace** yourself—we've got ourselves another 603.
Not **another** 603.
'fraid **so.**
BANG! OOOOPS! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED!
POK
Never a 602 or a 604 . . .
. . . or even an 812—remember **812's?**
Who could forget 812's—or 11709's.
What's a 11709?
My old **zip** code.
LEISURE TIME IS WHEN YOUR WIFE CAN'T FIND YOU!
Gentlemen, back to the 603.
Oh yeah, the 603—what **is** it **anyway?**
Masher on the loose.
Potato?
No—some man's been attacking beautiful women.
There's only one thing to do. We need a **decoy** to **catch** him.
I've got one.
UNSOLVED CASES
KELLY
DAWKINS
CAREY
YOU SEEN SPOT?
DOUGIE JOE
I realize your **feet** are always bothering you, but I think the pain has started to spread to your **brain.**
Woho, I want you to put on a **dress** and some **heels** and find the masher.
One important question, sir.
What's **that?**
Can I wear a string of **pearls** with it?
O.K. guys—**coffee's** up. Chaino, Harriz.
WHERE'RE THE CUPS?
YEAH! ANYONE SEEN THE CUPS?
MILLER
8

Ploof—**this** stuff is **awful.** It tastes like **mud!**
That's cause it was **ground** this morning.
NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR PERSONAL DAMAGE
OH! BROTHER!
Blarney, **Woho's** ready to leave.
Send him in and tell h . . . **wait** a second Fishy. Are those **regulation** shoes you're wearing?
Yes sir. . .
SOMETIMES HE REMINDS ME OF BORIS KARLOFF!
. . . they're **water** moccasins.
Hello.
Woho, you look **great!**
DON'T GET EXCITED, GIRLS... I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH!
MILLER
Thanks, Captain.
But I thought **this** girl was . . .
You think I'll catch the **masher?**
No, but you might **scare** him out of town.
And what can I do for **you?**
I've come to present you with the newest police cutbacks. From now on, the excess animals from the city **zoo** are going to be kept at this precinct.
PLEASE LEAVE PHONE NUMBER WHERE YOU CAN BE REACHED ON YOUR COFFEE BREAK
AMENDMENT II
"...THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO KEEP AND BEAR ARMS, SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED
What!
Headquarters figured they'd **fit** right **in** here.
You're on your feet all day—what do you do to stop them from **hurting?**
GOP
ELEPHANTS EAT PEANUTS


Chaino, this is **some** cop show. We've got animals and stupid detectives to put our viewers to sleep, but never a **chase scene** to wake them up.
IF KOJAK CAN DO IT, I CAN DO IT!
Oh, but you're **wrong**, Captain. In fact . . .
Harriz is in hot pursuit **right now.**
AMERICA LOVE IT... OR LEAVE IT!
DING! DING!
MUST BE A LIBERTY BELL TELEPHONE.
Captain Miller here.
This is Woho.
ONE SURE WAY TO GET A WOMAN TO CHANGE HER MIND IS TO AGREE WITH HER!
What's happening with the **Masher**, Woho?
I've got a **prime suspect** under surveillance.
Are you watching him **closely?**
Better than that.
He's taking me to the **movies** tonight. I'll get **back** to you.
TELEP
Hurry **up** Sugar Plum—I **miss** you.
In addition Captain Miller . . .
. . . all fans are to be **removed.**
There's **more!**
PUFF PUFF
THE WORST PART OF A DIET ISN'T WATCHING YOUR FOOD... IT'S WATCHING EVERYONE ELSES
Removed? How am I supposed to keep **cool?**
By utilizing **other** office material. In **other** words . . .
SIT ON IT!
N-F

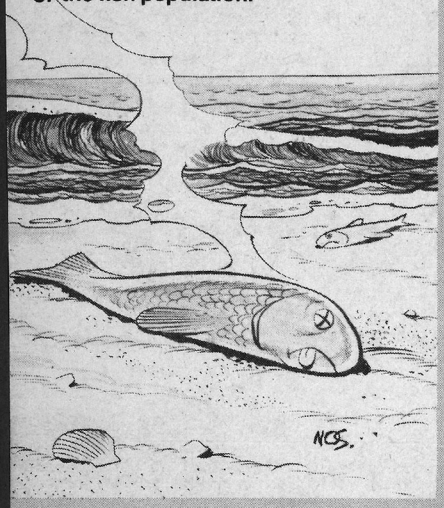

The least he could have done was to lay off the garlic peanuts.
Blarney—telephone.
What's this?
The last of the new cuts.
LOST: ONE DOG NAMED "SPOT"
Officer—mya son . . . he's notta bada boy. He justa looka that way.
I'LL MAKE YOU AN OFFER, FUZZ!
Yes . . . yes . . . No? . . . NO! YES! WHAT? Oh no!
IF YOU CAN'T CONVERSE IN A FOREIGN TONGUE FLUIDLY... WHY, FAUCET?... DON'T EVEN SPIGOT!
Good news, Captain.
What is it, Blarney?
I'm not quite sure but I think this is the end of our precinct. Someone just called to order an anchovy and bread hero.
Why?
OH! OH!
WANTED
Ah, boss. I think I can explain.
I should have guessed.
You see, I was trying to win back some of the equipment we've lost in the past fiscal cuts, so I bet the whole station house on "Fearless Pleasure" in the 5th race.
And the end result?
Welcome to America's 57th Pizza Hut.
You lost?
Oh, my aching feet!
I wonder if there's an opening at 5-0?
Blarney! Good news!! I'M engaged!

10-4

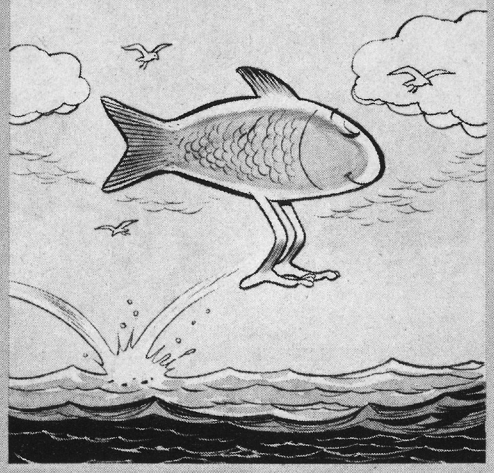
The giraffe developed a long neck to enable him to eat leaves off of trees. He also evolved spots that made it difficult for lions to spot him. Similarly, if present-day creatures are to survive the hazards of today's world they're going to need an

EVOLUTION

Sludge and oil spillage will kill off most of the fish population.

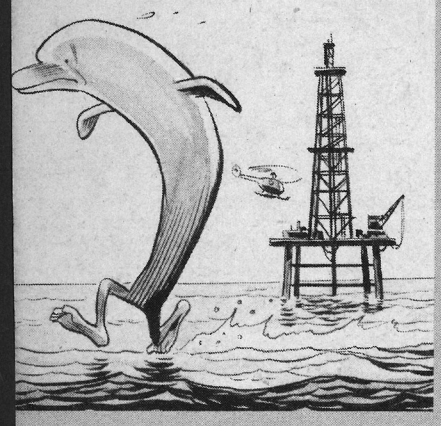


The only fish to survive will be those whose fins have evolved into feet.

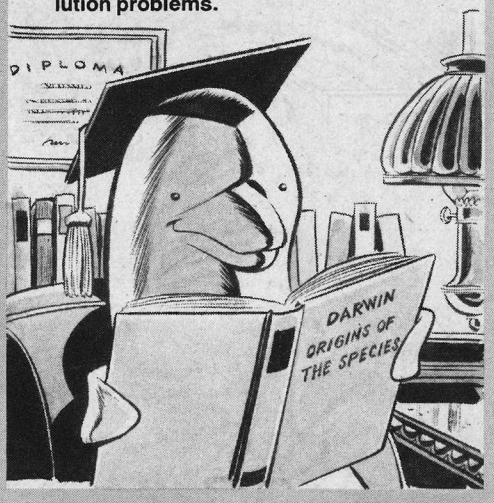


Eventually, fish will develop razor-sharp teeth to consume the only food left in the water—empty beer cans!

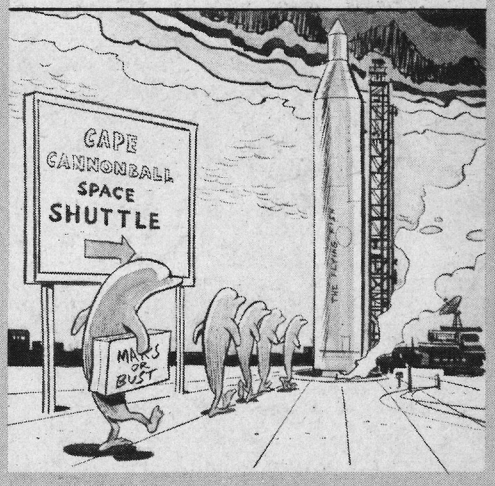
Porpoises will have to desert the unlivable sea for life on land.



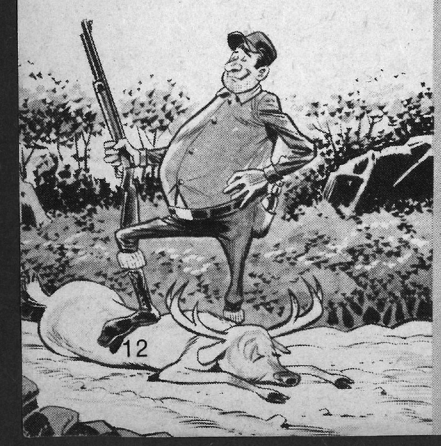
Porpoises will further evolve their brain power in hopes of solving mankind's pollution problems.



Porpoises will come to the conclusion mankind's problems are unsolvable and will leave earth for other planets.



The hunting season threatens deer with extinction.



To survive, deer will develop protective features; like the red cap of hunters and the face of a jackass.

Hunters will refrain from shooting deer because they'll think they spotted a [illegible] hunter.

CRACKED is wearing your sneakers because it's a "sneak preview"!

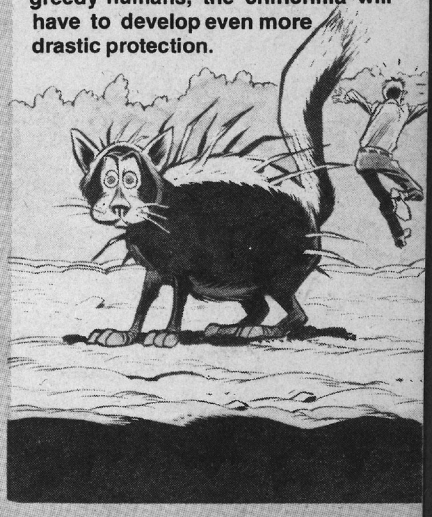
REVOLUTION

The chinchilla is fast becoming extinct because of his valuable fur.

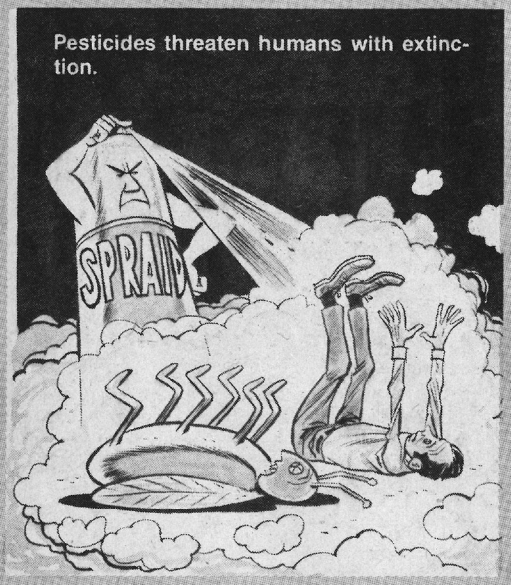
To survive, the chinchilla will develop sharp quills . . .

. . . but this will offer only partial protection.

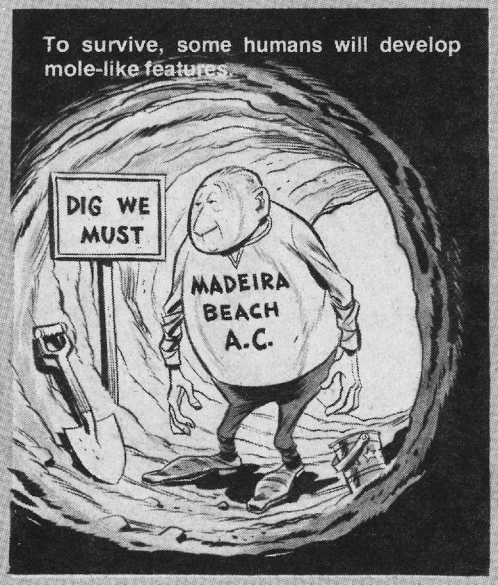
To really withstand the threat of greedy humans, the chinchilla will have to develop even more drastic protection.



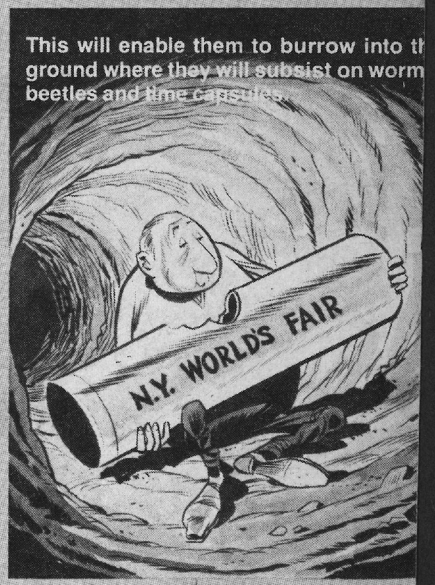
Pesticides threaten humans with extinction.



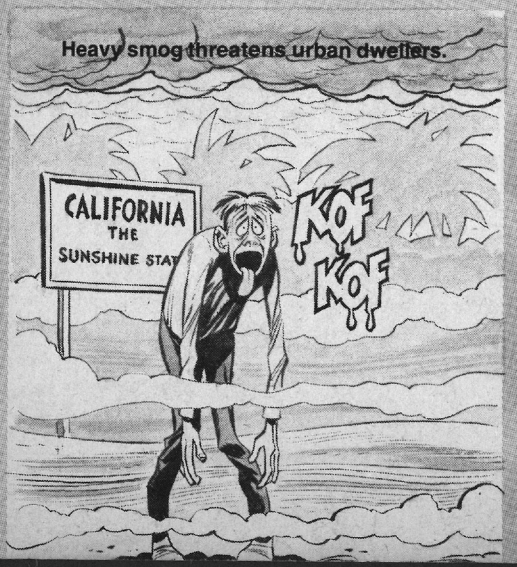
To survive, some humans will develop mole-like features.



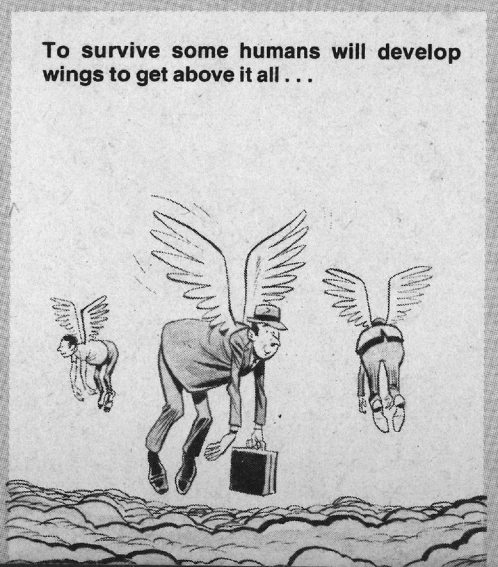
This will enable them to burrow into th ground where they will subsist on worm beetles and time capsules.



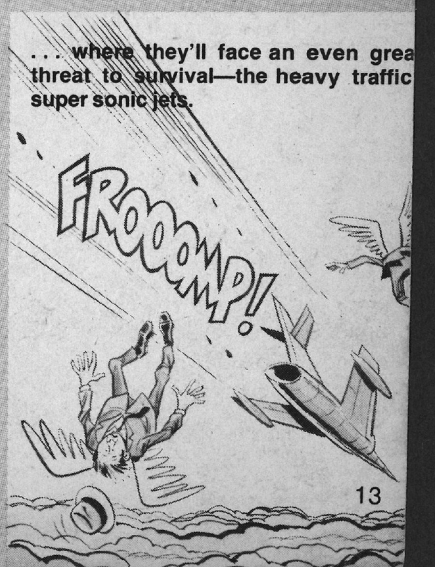
Heavy smog threatens urban dwellers.



To survive some humans will develop wings to get above it all . . .



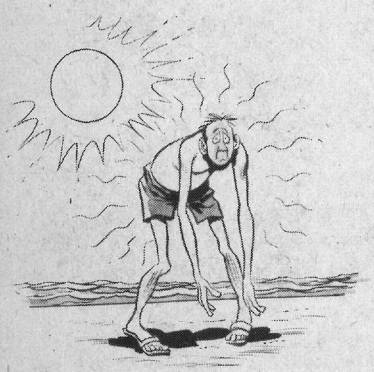
. . . where they'll face an even grea threat to survival—the heavy traffic super sonic jets.



TOMORROW'S HUMAN BEING

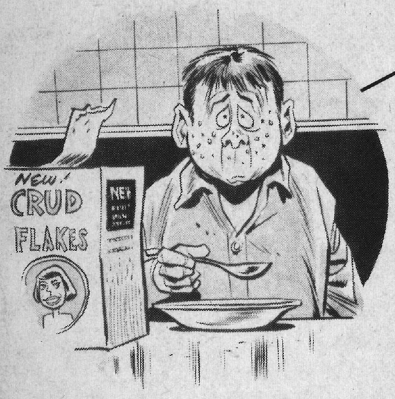
To protect themselves against muggers, humans will have to develop protective shells.

To protect themselves against high-decibel sounds, humans will develop built-in ear muffs.

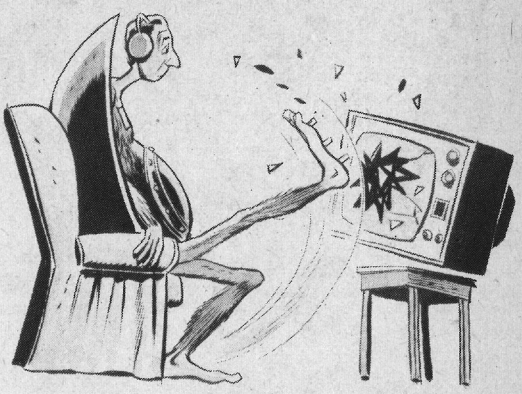


To withstand the harmful rays brought on by aerosol cans, humans will have to develop hairy bodies.

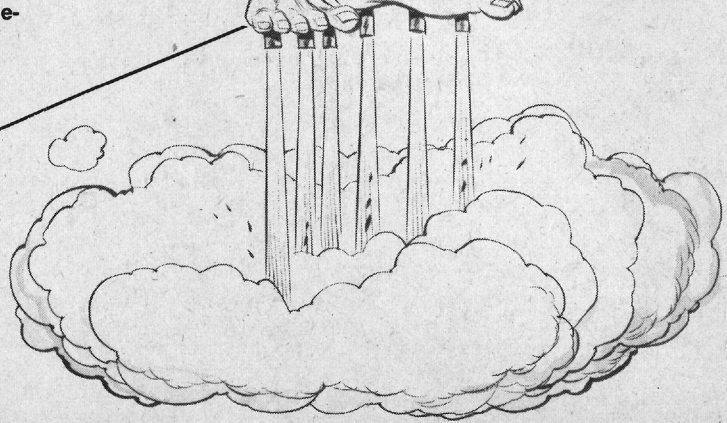
To rid the body of atomic radiation, humans will have to develop an outlet for excess energy.



To digest today's junk food and artificial preservatives, humans will have to develop a cast iron stomach.



To avoid garbage and litter, humans will have to develop jet-like tubes on their feet in order to hover in mid-air.



To prevent TV brain poisoning, humans will have to develop an even more vigorous knee reflex action.

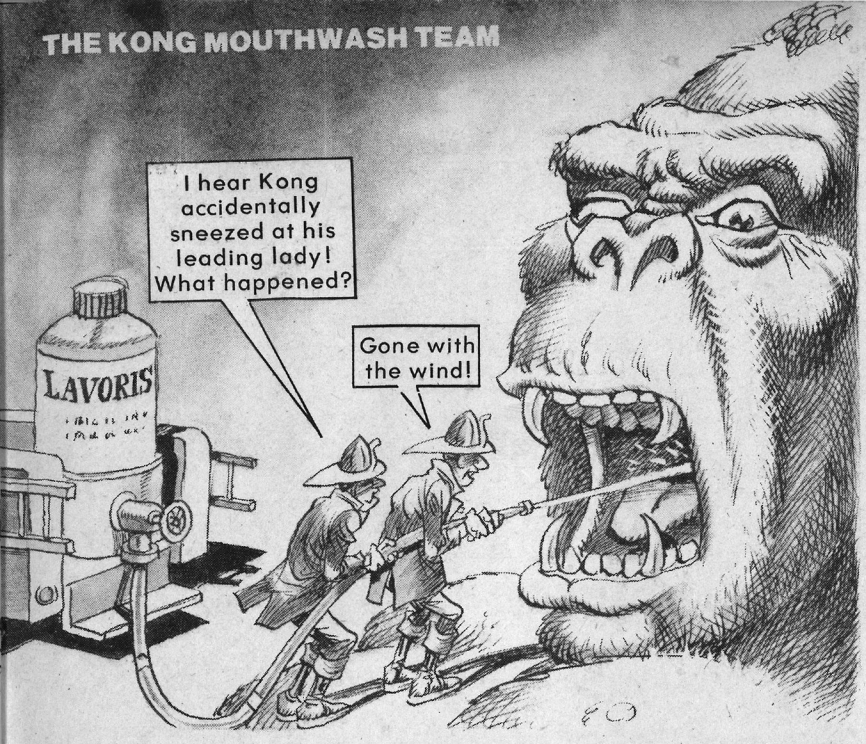
CRACKED is thinking that a karate chop is a new cut of meat!

No one has ever surpassed King Kong's rapid climb to the top of Hollywood (or for that matter his rapid climbs to the top of other cities.) However, CRACKED feels it's only fair that we also applaud the film technicians who made his success possible

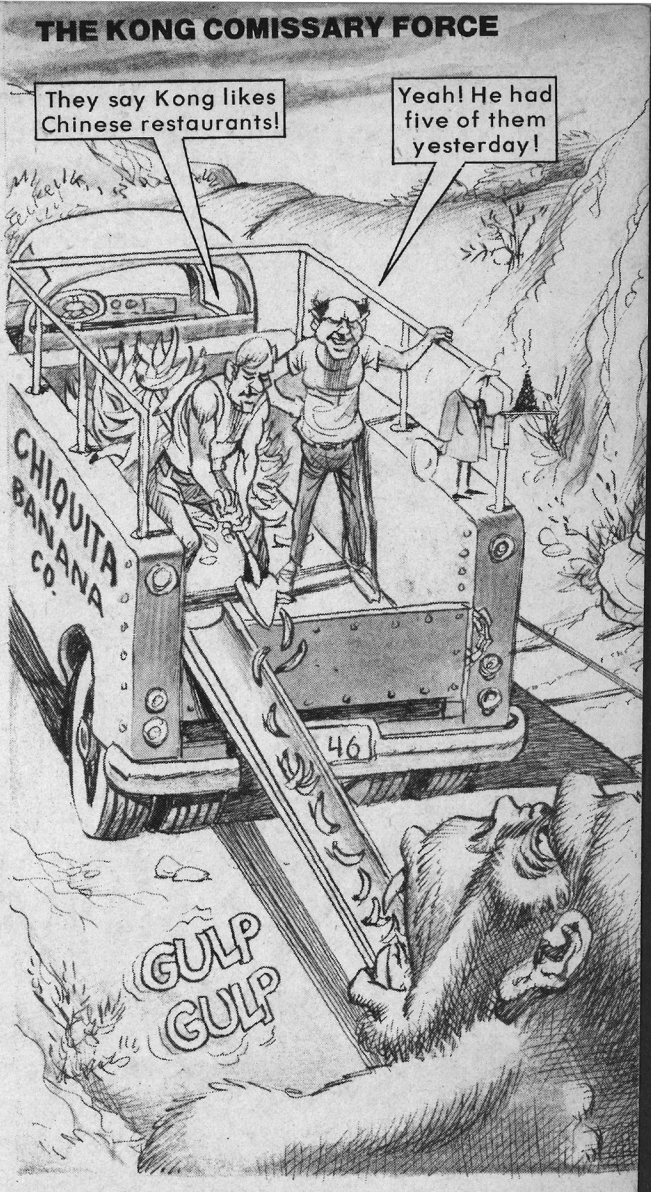
THE MEN BEHIND KONG

THE KONG HAIR-CUTTING TEAM
Do you think I ought to cut it closer?
Better not! They'd have to change his name back to King Kojak!
THE TOE AND FINGERNAIL TRIMMING SQUAD
For this Kong movie they're gonna need the right plot!
How about all of Forest Lawn Cemetery!
THE BACK-SCRATCHING PLATOON
I hear the mafia would like to hire Kong as a hit man!
Who do they want him to hit?
Washington, New York and Kansas City!
DIRECTOR
THE KONG MEDICAL SQUAD
How did the Doc bust both his eardrums?
The Nerd put his stethescope to Kong's heart!
THE KONG DENTAL CREW
Why do you want to dedicate this extraction to George M. Cohan?
'Cause he's the biggest yank of 'em all!
SPOT!

THE KONG MOUTHWASH TEAM

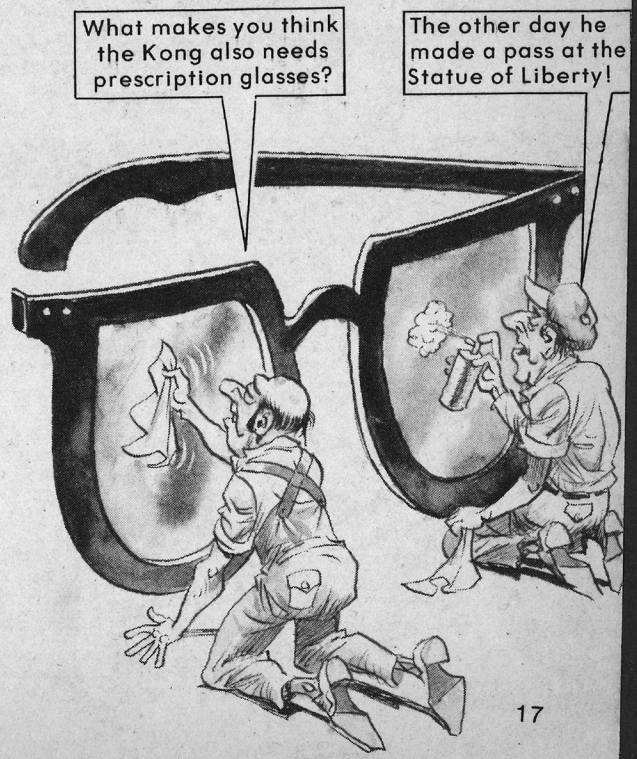


THE KONG COMISSARY FORCE

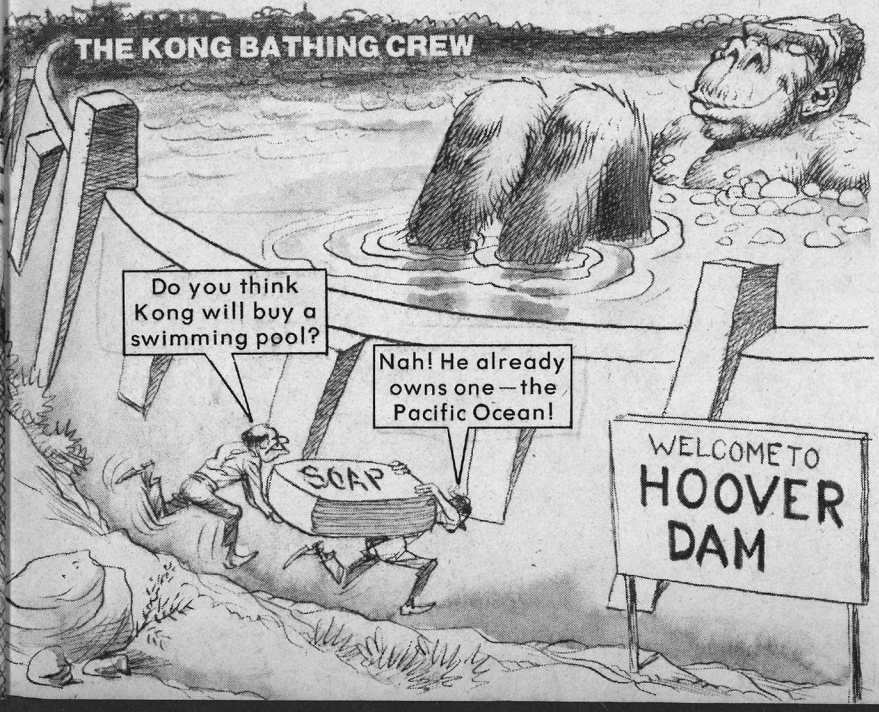


THE KONG INSURANCE ADJUSTERS

KONG'S PROP DEPARTMENT



THE KONG BATHING CREW

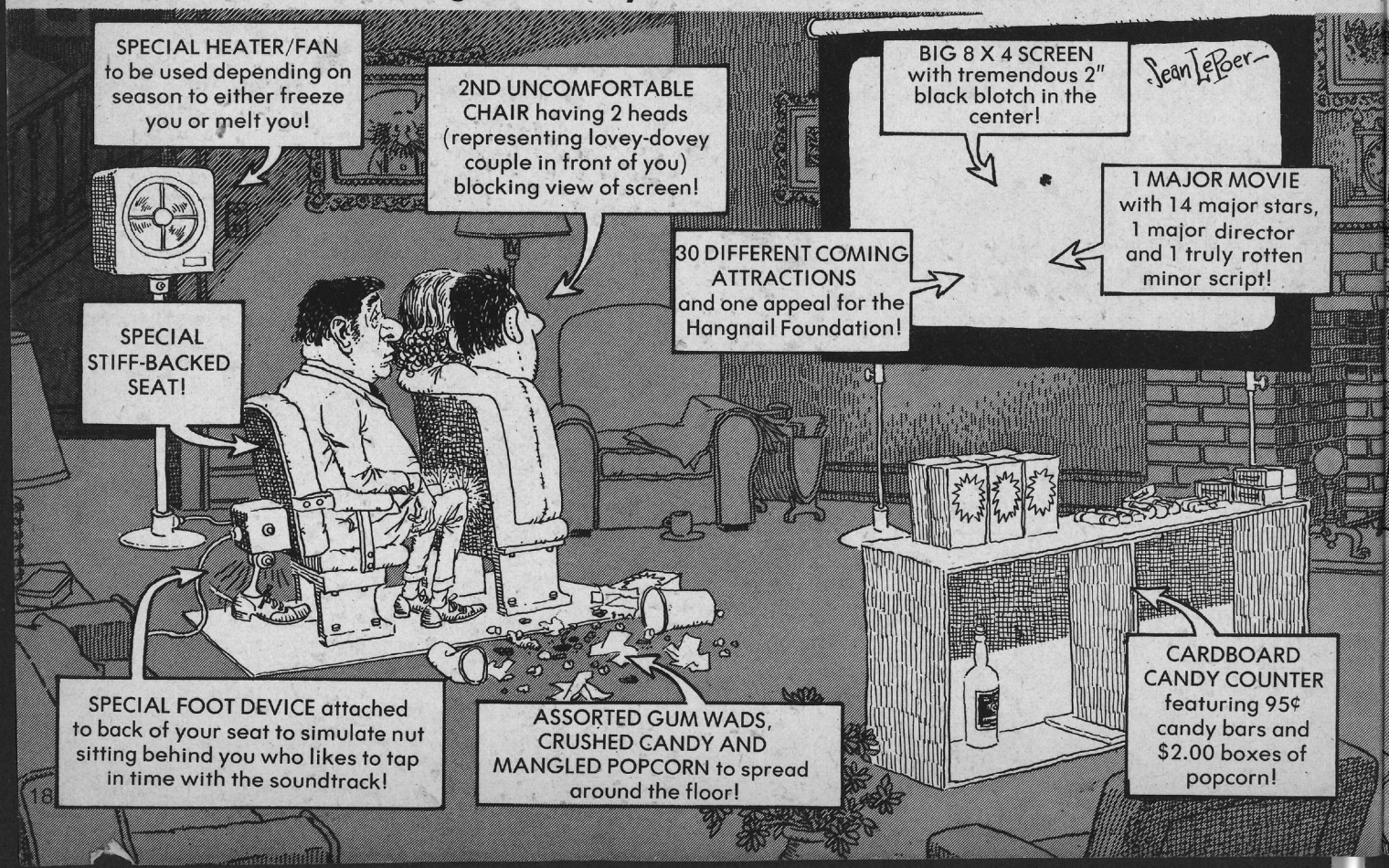


Everyone loves getting out to do things; however, for some, it's just impossible. When you have a big family or a low income or just no energy, getting out can be a problem. But, we ask you, why should this sector of the population suffer? Right! Why should they spend night after night, day after day cooped up? Right! Well, no more! Because finally we invented

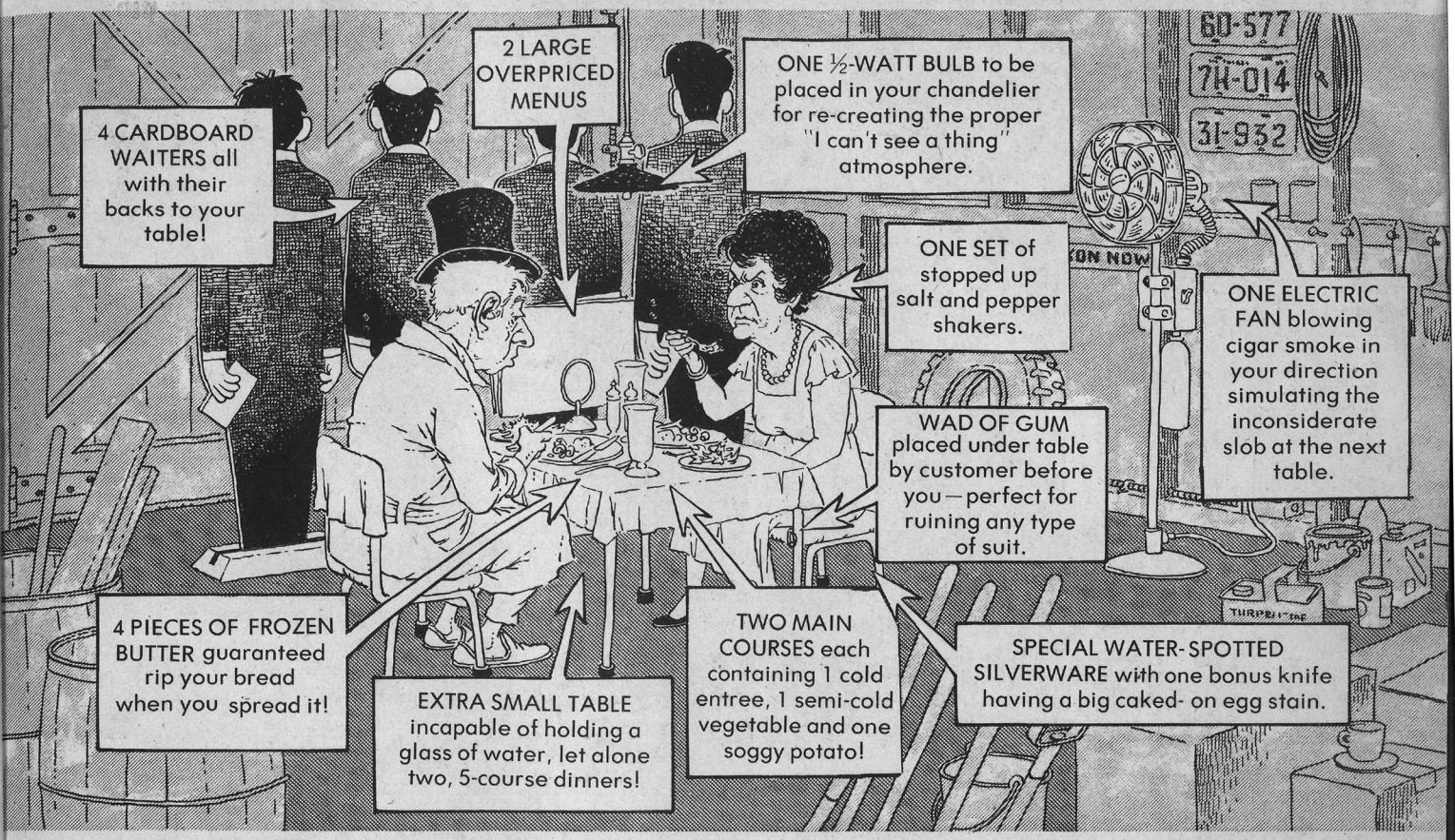
"GOING OUT" SIMULATION KITS

FOR STAY AT HOME PEOPLE

MOVIES—With some theaters charging as much as $4.00 a shot, CRACKED'S "At The Movies Kit" is a bargain at only $35.50. The kit includes:


SPECIAL HEATER/FAN to be used depending on season to either freeze you or melt you!
2ND UNCOMFORTABLE CHAIR having 2 heads (representing lovey-dovey couple in front of you) blocking view of screen!
BIG 8 X 4 SCREEN with tremendous 2" black blotch in the center!
Jean LeBoer
1 MAJOR MOVIE with 14 major stars, 1 major director and 1 truly rotten minor script!
30 DIFFERENT COMING ATTRACTIONS and one appeal for the Hangnail Foundation!
SPECIAL STIFF-BACKED SEAT!
SPECIAL FOOT DEVICE attached to back of your seat to simulate nut sitting behind you who likes to tap in time with the soundtrack!
ASSORTED GUM WADS, CRUSHED CANDY AND MANGLED POPCORN to spread around the floor!
CARDBOARD CANDY COUNTER featuring 95¢ candy bars and $2.00 boxes of popcorn!

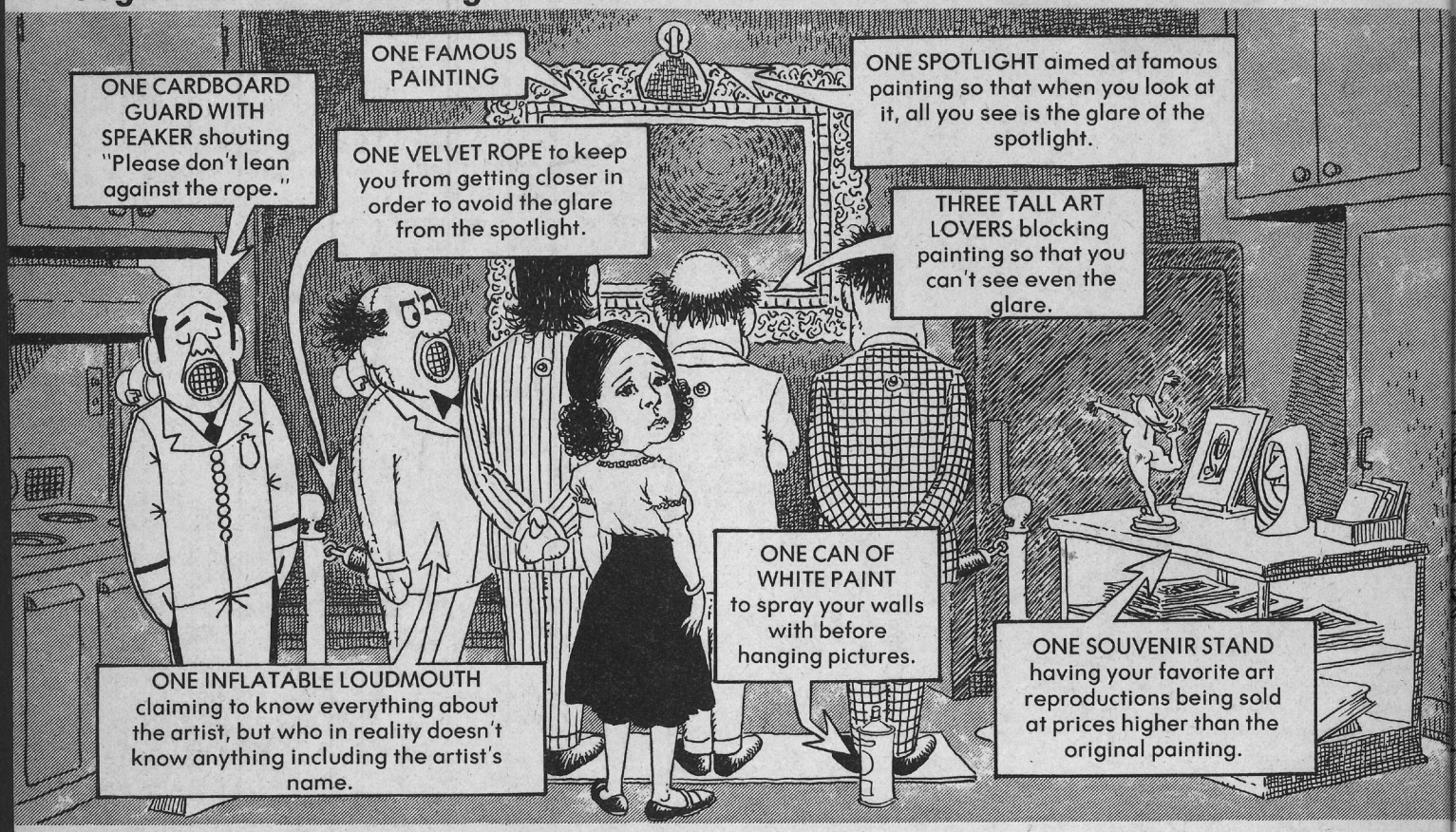
RESTAURANT—With food prices the way they are, you stay-at-homes who like to eat will really welcome CRACKED'S "Dining Out, Tip-Free Kit" featuring:


2 LARGE OVERPRICED MENUS
4 CARDBOARD WAITERS all with their backs to your table!
ONE ½-WATT BULB to be placed in your chandelier for re-creating the proper "I can't see a thing" atmosphere.
ONE SET of stopped up salt and pepper shakers.
ONE ELECTRIC FAN blowing cigar smoke in your direction simulating the inconsiderate slob at the next table.
WAD OF GUM placed under table by customer before you—perfect for ruining any type of suit.
4 PIECES OF FROZEN BUTTER guaranteed rip your bread when you spread it!
EXTRA SMALL TABLE incapable of holding a glass of water, let alone two, 5-course dinners!
TWO MAIN COURSES each containing 1 cold entree, 1 semi-cold vegetable and one soggy potato!
SPECIAL WATER-SPOTTED SILVERWARE with one bonus knife having a big caked- on egg stain.

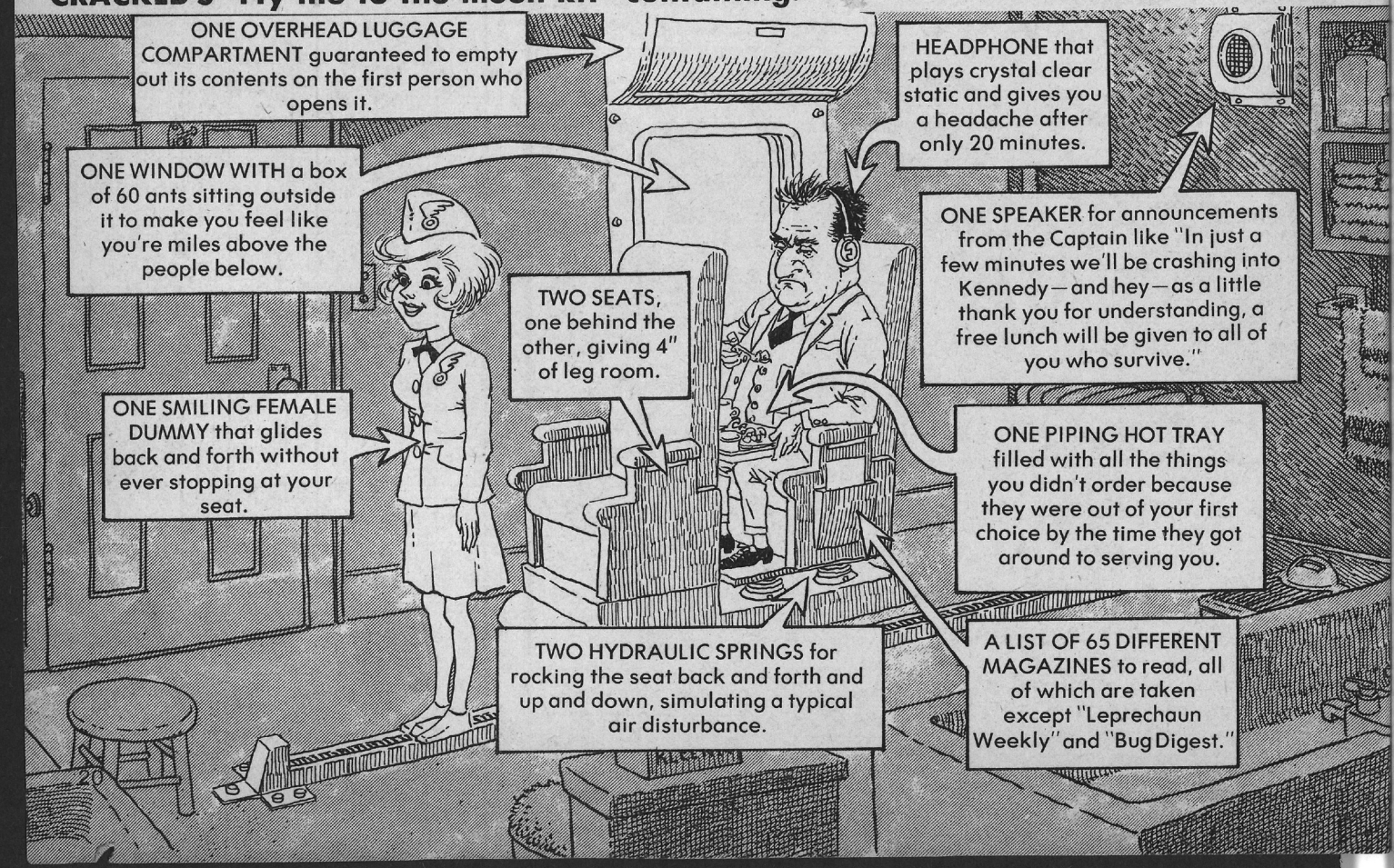
HOCKEY GAME—Another expensive recreational item is sporting events, but no more thanks to CRACKED'S $15.95 "Bobby Hull Hockey Simulator Kit" which contains:

ONE PLASTIC BEER SALESMAN dripping bits of the old brew on you while pouring and passing it to the loudmouth seated next to you.
ONE $3 PROGRAM made "For the benefit of the spectator."
ONE LOUDSPEAKER giving detailed play by play action all mumbled in incomprehensible English.
WE WANT BLUD!
SHUTZ
ROCKIES
BEER
ONE PLASTIC DUMMY WITH SPEAKER IN MOUTH blaring "You're blind" and "Let's see a fight already!" into your ear.
ONE INFLATABLE FAN seated in the row ahead of you holding a banner saying "We want blood" which is waved in front of your face before each important play.
ONE WOODEN CHAIR made to be uncomfortable after 3 consecutive minutes of sitting.
ONE PUCK SHOOTER aiming wild 90 mph slap shots at your head every 10-12 minutes.

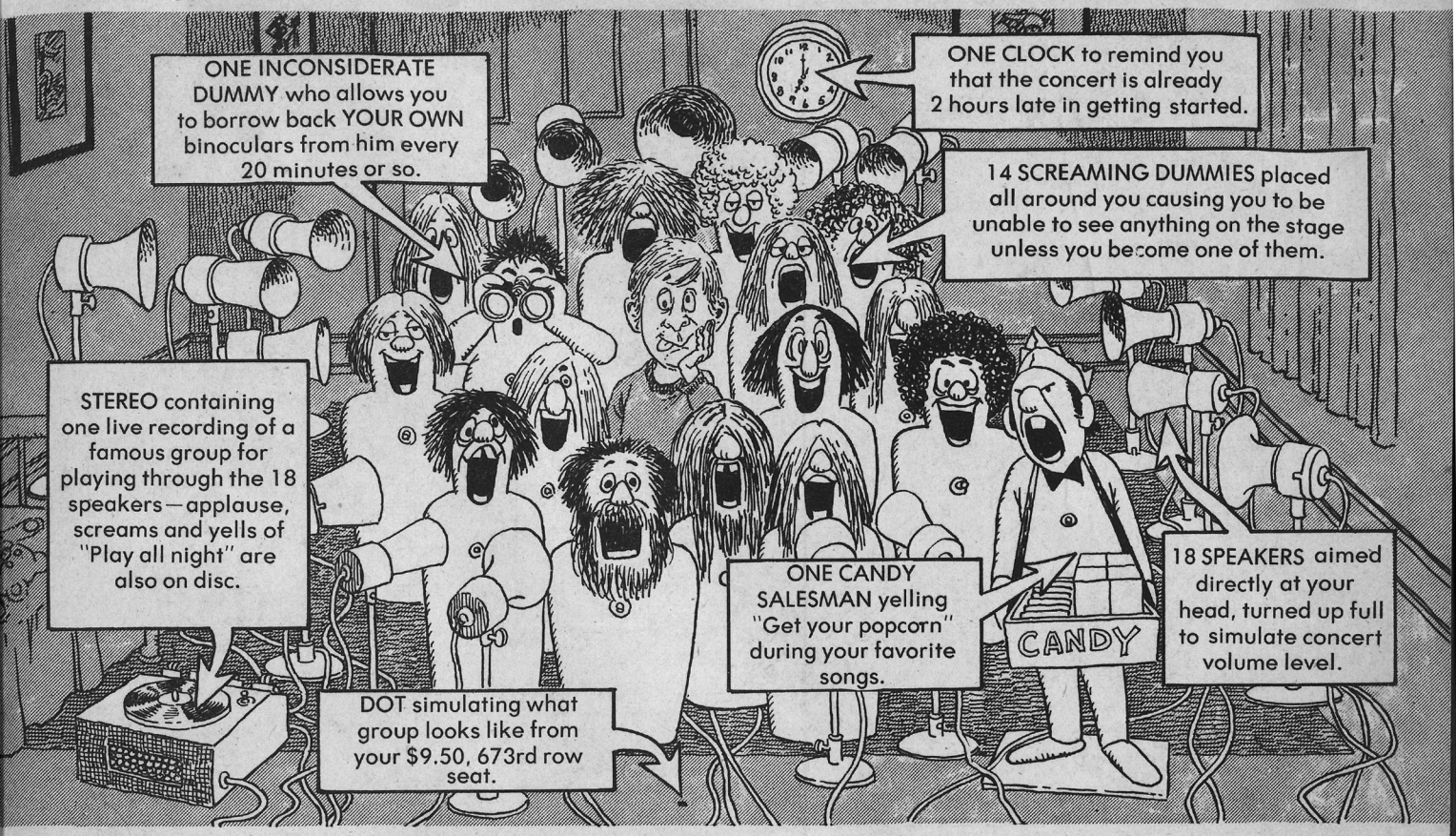
ART MUSEUM—At $2.00 an admission, no wonder people avoid art museums—but you don't have to any more thanks to CRACKED'S "I wanna see Vinnie Van Gogh's ear kit" featuring:


ONE FAMOUS PAINTING
ONE SPOTLIGHT aimed at famous painting so that when you look at it, all you see is the glare of the spotlight.
ONE CARDBOARD GUARD WITH SPEAKER shouting "Please don't lean against the rope."
ONE VELVET ROPE to keep you from getting closer in order to avoid the glare from the spotlight.
THREE TALL ART LOVERS blocking painting so that you can't see even the glare.
ONE CAN OF WHITE PAINT to spray your walls with before hanging pictures.
ONE SOUVENIR STAND having your favorite art reproductions being sold at prices higher than the original painting.
ONE INFLATABLE LOUDMOUTH claiming to know everything about the artist, but who in reality doesn't know anything including the artist's name.

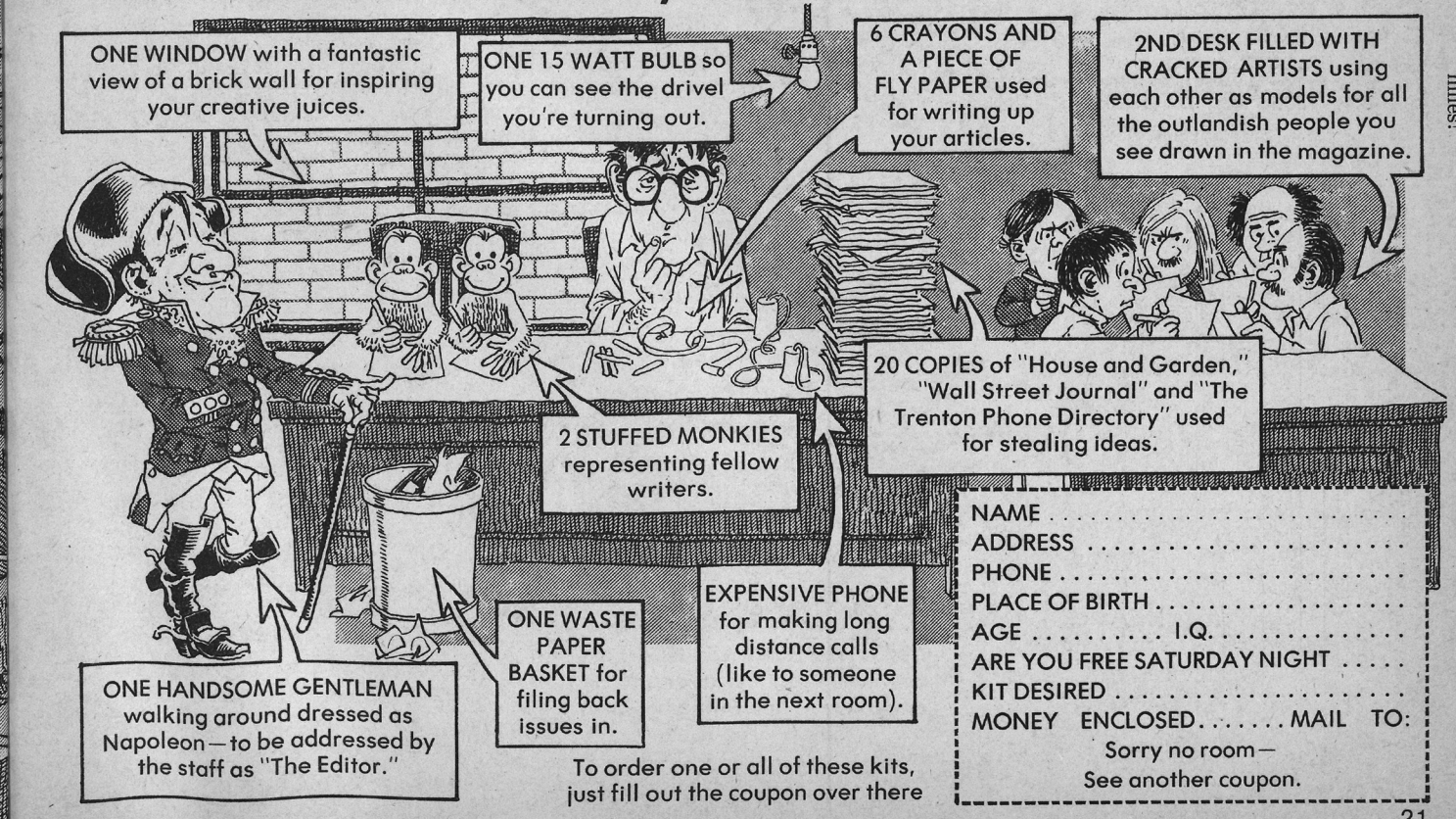
AIRPLANE—It's fun to fly to different places, but who really can with such a high tab for tickets. But now, for only $13.95, you can go anywhere you want with CRACKED'S "Fly me to the moon kit" containing:


ONE OVERHEAD LUGGAGE COMPARTMENT guaranteed to empty out its contents on the first person who opens it.
HEADPHONE that plays crystal clear static and gives you a headache after only 20 minutes.
ONE WINDOW WITH a box of 60 ants sitting outside it to make you feel like you're miles above the people below.
ONE SPEAKER for announcements from the Captain like "In just a few minutes we'll be crashing into Kennedy—and hey—as a little thank you for understanding, a free lunch will be given to all of you who survive."
TWO SEATS, one behind the other, giving 4" of leg room.
ONE SMILING FEMALE DUMMY that glides back and forth without ever stopping at your seat.
ONE PIPING HOT TRAY filled with all the things you didn't order because they were out of your first choice by the time they got around to serving you.
TWO HYDRAULIC SPRINGS for rocking the seat back and forth and up and down, simulating a typical air disturbance.
A LIST OF 65 DIFFERENT MAGAZINES to read, all of which are taken except "Leprechaun Weekly" and "Bug Digest."

ROCK CONCERT—So you've never been to a rock 'n' roll concert! Well, now you can with CRACKED'S $11.98 "Frankie Avalon Memorial Music Machine Kit" which features:


ONE INCONSIDERATE DUMMY who allows you to borrow back YOUR OWN binoculars from him every 20 minutes or so.
ONE CLOCK to remind you that the concert is already 2 hours late in getting started.
14 SCREAMING DUMMIES placed all around you causing you to be unable to see anything on the stage unless you become one of them.
STEREO containing one live recording of a famous group for playing through the 18 speakers—applause, screams and yells of "Play all night" are also on disc.
ONE CANDY SALESMAN yelling "Get your popcorn" during your favorite songs.
CANDY
18 SPEAKERS aimed directly at your head, turned up full to simulate concert volume level.
DOT simulating what group looks like from your $9.50, 673rd row seat.

CRACKED OFFICE—As an exciting bonus—how many times have you wondered what it would be like to work at one of those high-paying glamour jobs? Well, ponder no more thanks to our 59¢ "Prestigious Job Office Kit." Included in this once-in-a-lifetime dream simulator you'll find:


ONE WINDOW with a fantastic view of a brick wall for inspiring your creative juices.
ONE 15 WATT BULB so you can see the drivel you're turning out.
6 CRAYONS AND A PIECE OF FLY PAPER used for writing up your articles.
2ND DESK FILLED WITH CRACKED ARTISTS using each other as models for all the outlandish people you see drawn in the magazine.
20 COPIES of "House and Garden," "Wall Street Journal" and "The Trenton Phone Directory" used for stealing ideas.
2 STUFFED MONKIES representing fellow writers.
ONE HANDSOME GENTLEMAN walking around dressed as Napoleon—to be addressed by the staff as "The Editor."
ONE WASTE PAPER BASKET for filing back issues in.
EXPENSIVE PHONE for making long distance calls (like to someone in the next room).

NAME . . . . . .
ADDRESS . . . . . .
PHONE . . . . . .
PLACE OF BIRTH . . . . . .
AGE . . . . . I.Q. . . . . .
ARE YOU FREE SATURDAY NIGHT . . . . .
KIT DESIRED . . . . . .
MONEY ENCLOSED . . . . . MAIL TO:
Sorry no room—
See another coupon.

To order one or all of these kits, just fill out the coupon over there

CRACKED is sending the Bionic Man a birthday card every 30,000 miles!

Everyday, America's big city newspapers report one sensational story after another—mainly because interesting things happen in big cities. However, did you ever see a small town daily; say a paper from an area whose population is 600? They come out everyday too and they have banner headlines and front page news, only somehow it isn't quite the same, as you'll soon discover when you read the May 2nd edition of the

COWTOWN GAZETTE

May 2, 1976 — Price: How much ya got?

CONTROVERSY OVER PAVING ROUTE 203 CONTINUES

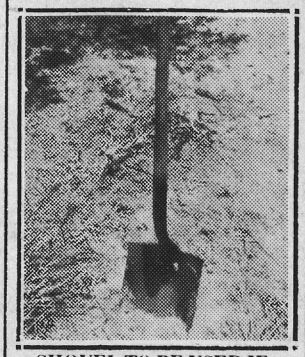
AERIAL SHOT OF ROAD. BY C.G. PHOTOGRAPHER ELMER BERNSTEIN FROM A LADDER.

Bursting at the seams, city hall was packed last night as nearly 8 people came to argue the pros and cons of paving route 203. First to speak was Phillip Orkin. "Although my car disappeared in one of 203's potholes last month, I am opposed to the paving. A dirt road is a natural road. Who wants concrete covering all of Cowtown?"

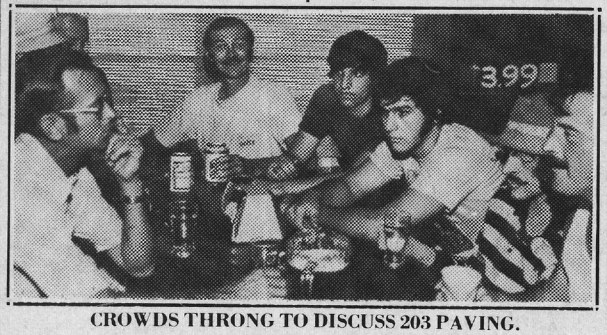
The road in question is nearly 8' long and many claim that it would provide needed industry for the town by creating new jobs for 10% of the population.

"Nearly 6 people would be needed for the massive road work," declared Cowtown's part time Highway Commissioner and Tree Trunk Inspector. "Plus, countless people would stop disappearing each week while crossing the street and slipping into one of the seven 80' deep potholes!"

CLOSE-UP OF ROAD.



SHOVEL TO BE USED IF PAVING GETS GO AHEAD.



CROWDS THRONG TO DISCUSS 203 PAVING.

The meeting rolled along as Mildred Simons displayed outrage over how high taxes would have to be to pay for the road. "A tax rise of ¼ of a cent is too much. That's nine times the rise of last year. This inflation must end!"

Arguments continued for nearly twenty minutes more before Mayor Rotgut had to adjourn the meeting when his wife Hildy yelled to him that supper was ready.

OLD TIMER REMEMBERS

Old timer, Frank Smithers calls the 203 paving controversy the hottest issue in Cowtown in over 60 years.

"It's 2nd only to the debate we had over the rescue of Mouse, a five-year-old cat, from the village tree."

Townsmen argued whether Mouse should be rescued by climbing up after him or by cutting the tree down.

The controversy ended 3 years later when Mouse died of starvation while awaiting rescue.

PICTURED ABOVE IS A TYPICAL CAR THAT WOULD USE NEW ROAD.

MAYOR ROTGUT RE'TIRES

PITFIRE HERE SEEN GIVING MAYOR HIS CHANGE AFTER HISTORIC EVENT

"It's about time," Mrs. Kay Emmerson was heard saying upon hearing the news. "Rotgut's car needed those 4 new tires for years."

Yes, after nearly 4 years, Mayor Rotgut has decided to re-tire his car by buying 4 new radials.

"It was a major decision that needed careful consideration, but the Mrs. and I finally agreed, the time has come."

Bob Steinbaum, owner of Cowtown Tire Inc., which sold the Mayor his tires, said it was a good decision on the Mayor's part!

"After a tire has 102,000 miles on it, it's time to seriously start thinking about new ones."

Also interviewed by the Gazette was Milton Pitfire, cashier of Cowtown Tire Inc.

"The mayor is a very neat man," reported Mr. Pitfire. "He handed me all his bills face up and running the same way."

The Rotguts have saved two years for this event and plan to start using the tires at once.

The tires declined to comment to the press at this time.

MINDY SHEPHERD ADDS NEW LINE OF GOODS TO STORE

After nearly ten years of operating Cowtown's biggest (and only) sewing store ("Oceans of Notions") Mindy Shepherd has decided to add a line of thread.
"For years, I've stocked 10 different patterns and colors of fabric, but never thread."
The 63-year-old owner has been studying the need for thread for over 8 years and has now decided to stock two basic colors—pink and purple. "I'm just delighted," said Mrs. Irving Pinkus, one of Oceans of Notions best customers. "For years I've been holding the dresses I've made by stapling them, but now with thread coming, it's a whole new world."
If the thread sells well, Mrs. Shepherd said she would next look into stocking needles.

FIRE REMNANTS: Charred ruins are all that remain of Bill and Bo Anderson's mailbox which suddenly burst into flames last night. By the time it was out, 10 fire engine companies had responded and nearly 100,000 gallons of water had been pumped onto the 20-year-old mailbox. The Anderson's letters will be sheltered by the Red Cross for the time being until a suitable mailing address can be found for them.

THE 6TH GRADE of Cowtown seen here turning out once again for its annual tug-of-war.

Compare Prices Compare Quality Compare Selection
And you'll pick Cowtown Food Markets.
Cowtown's only food market for over 50 years.

COWTOWN FOOD MARKETS

DELI FEATURES
This week's coldcut: liverwurst

New freezer section now operating: And in the weeks to come, we'll even be stocking it with frozen food!

MILK 69¢ ½ gallon Container available

BUTTER 69¢ ½ lb. Fresh from the cow out back

$1.89 ½ lb. Fresh beef now in stock thanks to the passing away of Mrs. Kneehouser's cow.

New hours: 8-8:30 Mondays and now 8-9:30 Tuesdays over 2 hours a week of shopping time to choose from.

COWTOWN BOWLING LANES

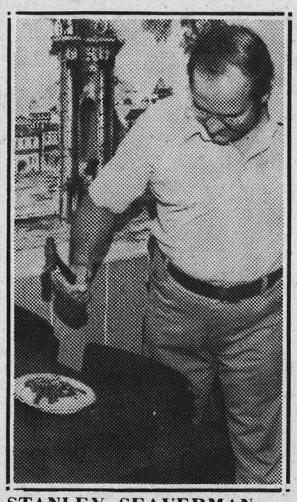
4 SPANKING NEW ALLEYS TO SERVE YOU. NEVER A WAIT.

COMMUNITY CALENDAR

Events for the weekend of May 3-6.

Friday May 3rd	Saturday May 4th	Sunday May 5th	Monday May 6th

Due to the large volume of mail we receive, we ask that you send all calendar events approximately 3 weeks before they occur.

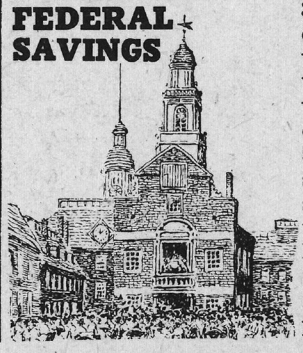


STANLEY SEAVERMAN SHOWN MAKING HIS ATTACK

SPAGHETTI ATTACKED BY CITY COUNCILMAN

"Either you love it or you hate it—and I hate it!"
What Mr. Seaverman was referring to was spaghetti which he claims has added 13 pounds to his body over the past 4 weeks.
"Added weight is a strain on the heart and one of the greatest killers is spaghetti."
Councilman Seaverman is now trying to get the harmful substance banned from all public restaurants in Cowtown.

COWTOWN FEDERAL SAVINGS



With crime soaring to record levels (nearly 3 robberies were reported last year alone) Cowtown Federal is pleased to announce that a lock will now be installed on our plastic vault.
5% interest, friendly service and now the security of a locked vault. COWTOWN FEDERAL with assets of over $820 (and that's not even counting the pennies!)

CRACKED is telling a judo expert you'll flip him for the bill!

COWTOWN gazette

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Published Daily at 300 Drip Dry Drive
Cowtown Heights

Publisher ..... Bob Turner
Editor ..... Bob Turner
Office Manager ..... Bob Turner
Secretary ..... Tilly Turner
Reporting Staff (in alphabetical order)... Billy Bleyer
Subscription Rates: Make us an offer.

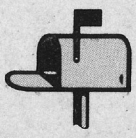
THE DAILY COW JONES AVERAGE

Number of cows milked yesterday: 1183
Number of gallons of milk produced: 2408
7 from day before.

IS MOM'S BIRTHDAY COMING UP?

Give her the scent she loves; the scent of "My Sun Fertilizer" now available in 50 lb. bags—it'll help her corn reach the stars!

Featured this week at Dudley's Department Store



Letters To The Editor

We recognize our responsibility to publish letters on the vital issues of the day and will try to print as many letters as space permits. Note: Due to the large amount of mail we receive, we cannot give personal responses.

Dear Editor,
Bob, would you tell Tilly that she left the light on in your kitchen this morning. Thanks.

Mrs. P. Simons
820 Udder Way
Cowtown

LIBRARY EXTENDS HOURS

The Cowtown Public Library will now be open 9 AM - 1 PM, 2 days a week, instead of none thanks to a donation of 27 books by Eugene Brodsky. The library prides itself on its fabulous collection of "Lint Removal" books, boasting over 18 different volumes on the subject. The other 9 books in the library's collection are on a wide array of other topics ranging from flower books to even a novel!

POLICE BLOTTER

Milton Bradshaw was injured when two cows collided at the intersection of South and Maple last night. The 22-year-old man was rushed to Cowtown General where, after the doctor was awakened, he was treated and released.

Tommy John Rogers called police claiming that his Star Trek ring was missing. An intensive search is now under way.

Arthur Levy was arrested and then released last night. When asked what the charges were, police said, "None, we were just practicing."

Desk Officer, Sergeant Biff Cunninghams' donut choice with his coffee last night was lemon.

GOAT BURGLAR CAPTURED

Local hero Wilver Drivel yesterday apprehended the notorious "goat burglar" of Cowtown. Suspicions first arose that there was a goat burglar in town when the Drivel family returned to their farmhouse last Tuesday. Missing were 18 pots and pans, 31 tin cans and Mrs. Drivel's brand new silverware.
Young Drivel then set out to capture the culprit with the family's only remaining metalic valuable—his tennis racket. When the hungry animal attempted to eat that too—Drivel had his goat!!

ANNOUNCEMENTS
BIRTHS/DEATHS/ENGAGEMENTS

A 10 lb. Heffer born to the O'BRIENS.

A 22 lb. Guernsey born to the SMITHS.

Death of Mr. Arnold Rotbaum on May 1st. Run over by a tractor he was driving. Survived by wife, son, 10 Guernseys and a pig named Elmer.

Alcott's announce engagement of 37 year-old daughter to first man who walks through door.

Death of Jimmy Ryan's fudgcicle—melted sitting on front porch.

Birth of 3 guppies and a hen to Flannigans.

ENTERTAINMENT SECTION
DRAMA CLUB PRESENTS "MY FAIR LADY"

Songs, dance and humor will be the main ingredients of the Cowtown Drama Club's production of "My Fair Lady."

"This year we are going all out," said Mr. Hackman, the club's director, "and we have gone to no expense spending upwards of $30 for lavish costumes and sets."
The cast of two will double up playing approximately 27 speaking parts each, as well as being the chorus and dance ensemble.
"We are looking forward to a long run this year," said Mr. Pines, "and are selling tickets all the way up to May 2.
The production opens on May 1, and seating is limited to 6 chairs a night, being that's all Mr. Pine's garage can hold.

COWTOWN CINEMA

FIRST RUN
HELD OVER 2ND WEEK
Made by Cowtown's own Jack Johnson.

COMING EARLY NEXT YEAR: "JAWS"

Yes, once again we beat Pittstown with another first. See the movie that all Hollywood was talking about only 2 years ago.

THE COWTOWN MOTOR LODGE

Announcement—our beautiful room has been repainted. Call about our special weekend rates—located in beautiful downtown Cowtown.

CRACKED is cutting a hole in the rug so you can see the floor show!

Mrs. Fieldhedge and family enjoying her creation of chocolate water.

GAZETTE'S GOURMET COOKBOOK

CHOCOLATE WATER
INGREDIENTS
1 glass water
2 tablespoons chocolate syrup
1 cherry pit (optional)

Boil one glass of water in a 2 quart saucepan. Next place the water in a glass. Quickly add 2 tablespoons of chocolate syrup and stir. If desired, a cherry pit can be added. This helps to see whether your family is drinking the treat or dumping it out. If they are drinking it, most family members tend to choke on the pit. Serves 1.

COWTOWN HIGH'S GAZONGO TEAM STILL UNDEFEATED

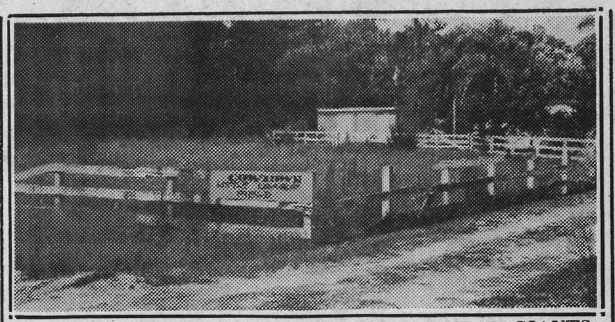
For the 8th year in a row, Cowtown Senior High's Gazongo team is still undefeated.

Many attribute this clean record to the fact that there are no other Gazongo teams in the country, however, others say it's just because the team is so good.

As you know Gazongo is similar to Polo, only the team members ride cows instead of horses and are all blindfolded during the last 3 hours of play.

Gazongo Co-captain Elsie Glitt Lawrence, the wonder bull, tournament MVP. Gazongo team Captain Jack Hodges graduates this year, along with 42 other team members, however, Jack says the team should still be in fine shape next year. "We have 64 juniors left and should have no trouble finding 42 replacements."

All of the Gazongo team cows will remain.



PICTURED ABOVE IS COWTOWN FIELD WHERE GIANTS WOULD PLAY IF MOVE WERE MADE.

COWTOWN MAKES BID FOR GIANTS

Upon hearing that the San Francisco Giants were looking for a new home, Mayor Rotgut put in a bid for Cowtown.

Although Toronto has tried for the Giants, the Mayor pointed out for the press today that Cowtown offers many fine things Toronto does not.

"Players need milk to develop" continued Rotgut, "and we have over 75,000 cows here to accommodate the men. We also have a fine little league field that can seat upwards of 50 people. Plus, I can assure the Giants that all of Cowtown's 600 people would fully support them. Why, when was the last time all of San Francisco turned out for a ball game?"

As of today, the Giants have made no formal response, although a representative that the Gazette contacted did say the matter was being considered. In addition, he made a second statement, however, his giggling garbled the words.

FLEA MARKET TO BE HELD SATURDAY

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Cowtown Garbage Removal Squad will hold an old-fashioned indoor flea market on the lawn of the Cowtown Dump. Fleas have been gathered from dogs as far as 20 miles away for the event.

"We think we have the finest assortment of these little buggers that anyone's ever seen," said Mrs. Pines, Committee Chairman.

Admission will be $1 for adults and 50¢ for children. Dogs will not be admitted, since last year unbeknownst to all, many walked off with hordes of the merchandise.

THE NAUSEOUS NIGHTINGALE

GRAND RE-OPENING

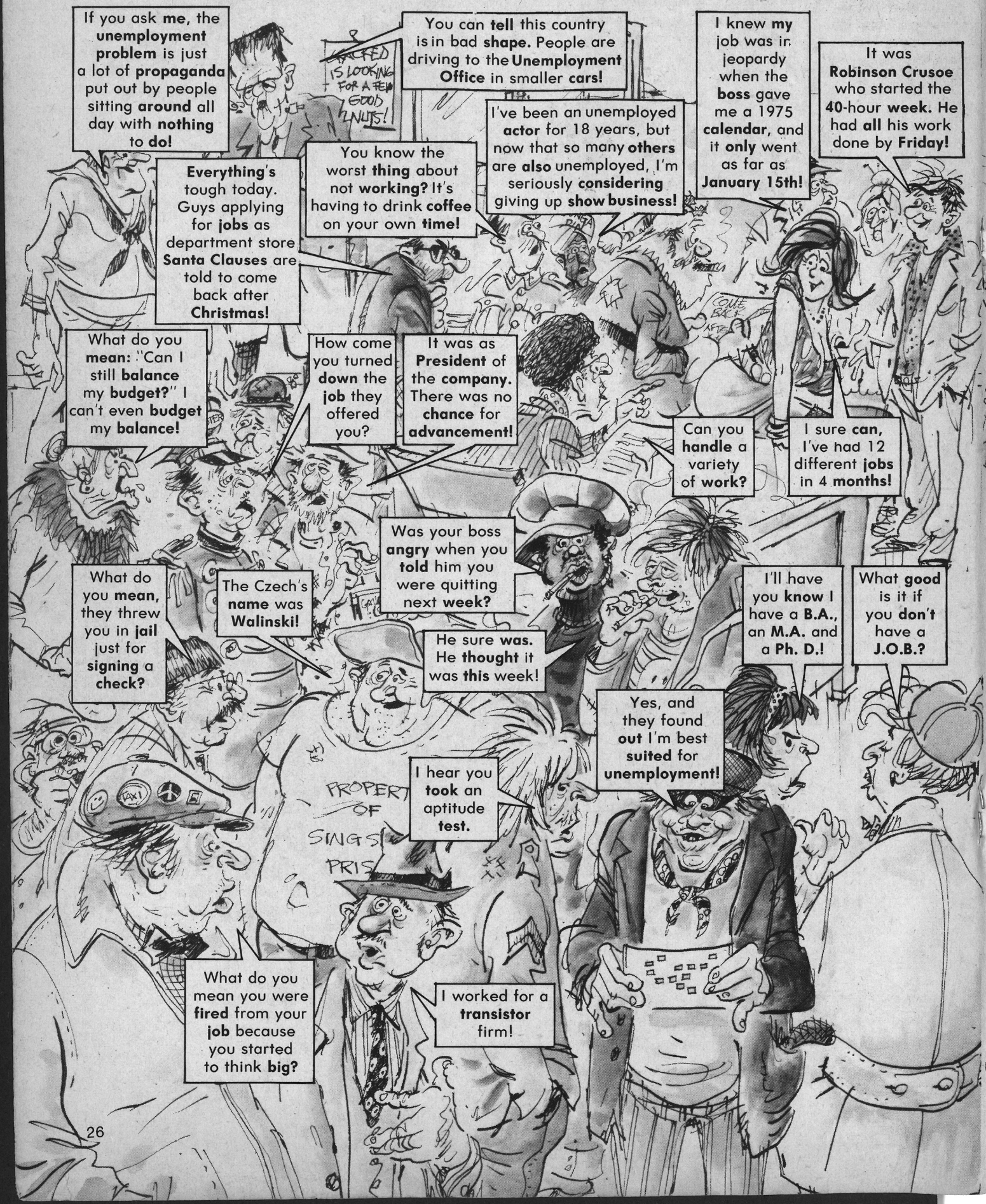
Cowtown's #1 restaurant is back in business.
Luxurious steaks.
Tender chicken.
Scrumptous goat gizzards.
All at unbelievable prices!!

Special: Hamburger and 10 french fries only $12.95.
Now, isn't that an unbelievable price?
Cowtown's only restaurant is back.

(our regrets to all of our patrons who unexpectedly took part in our unplanned food poisoning gala last month. The Board of Health has discovered the problem, and from now on, all of our meats will be refrigerated instead of just kept in a bag.)

With unemployment soaring to new highs every day, all the action now is in unemployment centers. And we'll be there too if we don't hurry up and get to work and take . . .

A CRACKED LOOK AT AN


If you ask **me**, the **unemployment problem** is just a lot of **propaganda** put out by people sitting **around** all day with **nothing** to **do!**
You can **tell** this country is in bad **shape.** People are driving to the **Unemployment Office** in smaller **cars!**
I knew **my** job was in jeopardy when the **boss** gave me a 1975 **calendar**, and it **only** went as far as **January 15th!**
It was **Robinson Crusoe** who started the **40**-hour **week.** He had **all** his work done by **Friday!**
I've been an unemployed **actor** for 18 years, but now that so many **others** are **also** unemployed, I'm seriously **considering** giving up **show business!**
You know the worst **thing** about not **working?** It's having to drink **coffee** on your own **time!**
Everything's tough today. Guys applying for **jobs** as department store **Santa Clauses** are told to come back after **Christmas!**
What do you **mean:** "Can I still **balance** my **budget?**" I can't even **budget** my **balance!**
How come you turned **down** the **job** they offered you?
It was as **President** of the **company.** There was no **chance** for **advancement!**
Can you **handle** a variety of **work?**
I sure **can,** I've had 12 different **jobs** in 4 **months!**
Was your boss **angry** when you **told** him you were quitting next **week?**
What do you **mean,** they threw you in **jail** just for **signing** a **check?**
The Czech's **name** was **Walinski!**
He sure **was.** He **thought** it was **this** week!
I'll have you **know** I have a **B.A.,** an **M.A.** and a **Ph. D.!**
What **good** is it if you **don't** have a **J.O.B.?**
Yes, and they found **out** I'm best **suited** for **unemployment!**
I hear you **took** an aptitude **test.**
What do you mean you were **fired** from your **job** because you started to think **big?**
I worked for a **transistor** firm!

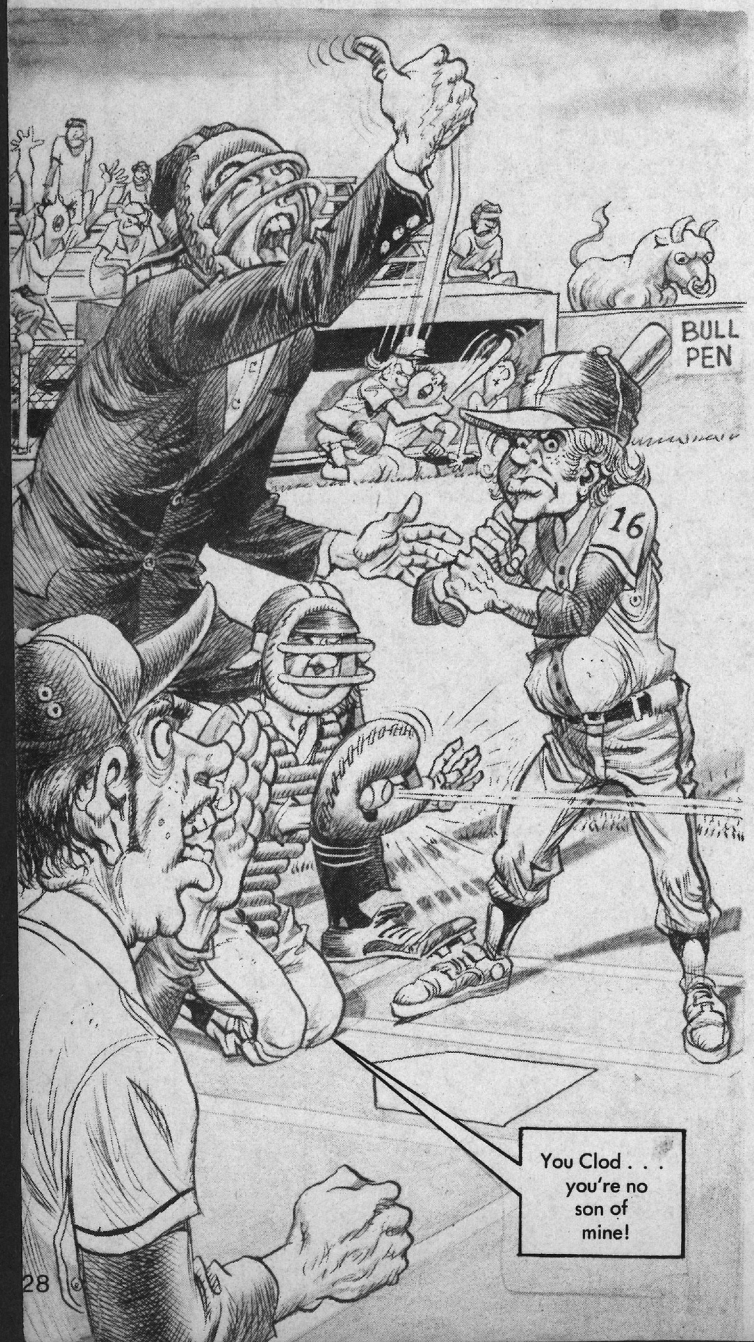
UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE

My brother-in-law is **really** a **bum. He** was unemployed **before** the recession!
"They're **even** laying off **people** in **jails** now!"
How many people **worked** at your last **office?**
Why'd you **quit** your **job** as a white **collar** worker?
The **collar** got **dirty!**
The same **people**, my **wife** and four **kids!**
You want to **solve** the unemployment **problem?** Put all **women** on **one** side of the ocean, and all **men** on the **other.** They'll all be building **boats!**
On my old **job** we took our lunch **hour** on the stagger **system.** Everybody **drank!**
You gotta say **this** much about being **poor,** nowadays—it's **expensive!**
About **half!**
I was a **glass** blower until I got the **hiccoughs.** I turned out **700** crystal **balls** before they could **stop** me.
You left your last **job** because of **illness?**
Who were you **working** for **last?**
I hear you were coming to work **late** every **day!**
Yes, the boss got **sick** of me!
What do you **mean** you never worked a **day** in your **life?**
I'm a **night watchman!**
Did you read about the **murderer** wanted in **Chicago?**
Yes, but I made **up** for it! I went home **early!**
STELLA'S HOME MADE
Where do I apply for the **job?!**
I **liked** my **old** job. It was the **work** I **hated!**
These days, I **live** by my **wits!**
It costs me **$300** a week to **live!**
Don't **pay** it! It's not **worth** it!!
They can't seem to find me a **job** in my **regular** line of **work.** I'm a **Viking!**
Now I know **why** you look so **hungry!**
We have the **highest** standard of **living** in the **world!**
I **know**—it's too bad we can't **afford** it!
You know the **best** way to keep a **job?** Mix everything **up,** so the boss can't **fire** you!
Why'd you **quit** your job at the **Chinese** hand laundry?
I got **tired** of washing Chinese **hands!**
I had to **quit** my job as a **billing** clerk. I **kept** hearing strange **invoices!**
When do you start **work?**
Oh, about **two** hours after I **get** there!
What did you **do** for a **living?**
As **little** as **possible!**

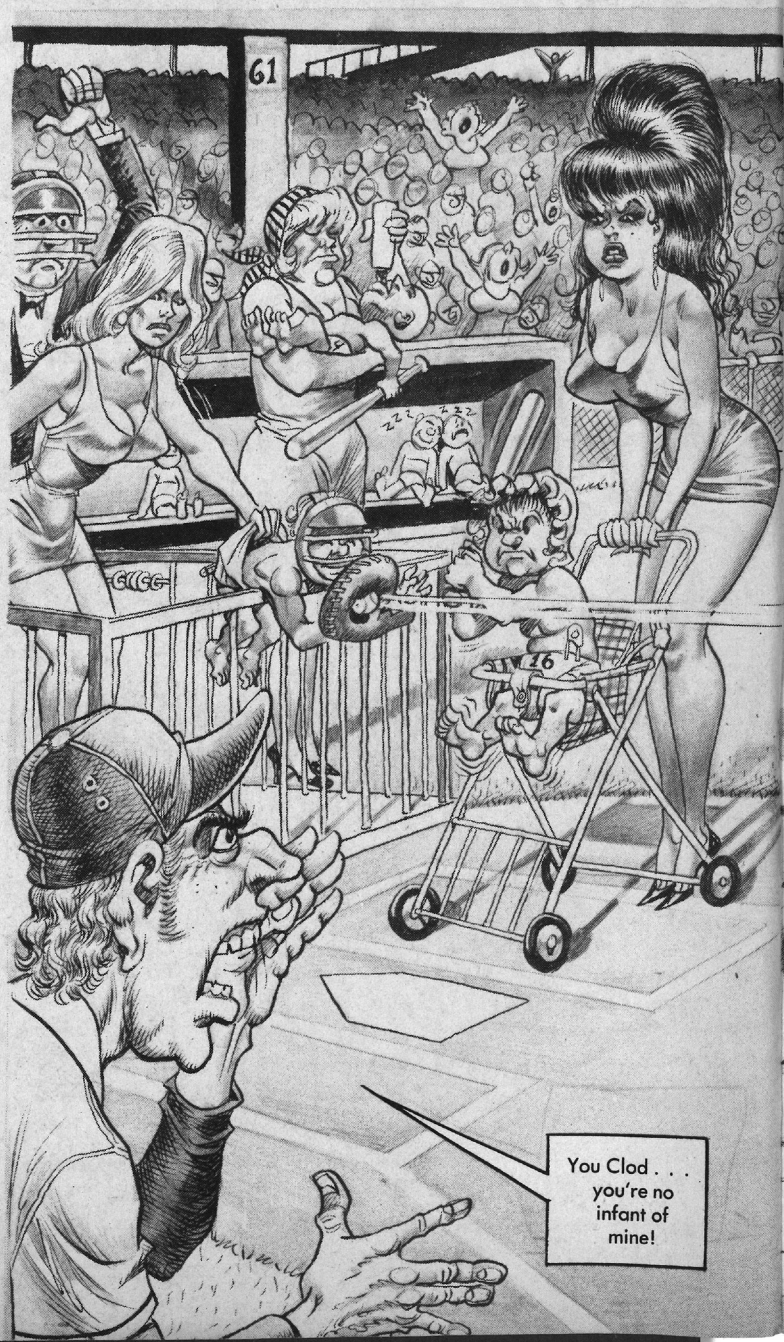
Nowadays, people are always complaining about one thing or another. CRACKED thinks this is ridiculous! Don't people realize these are marvelous times we're living in? To prove our point, CRACKED shows . . .

WHY TODAY WILL SEEM LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS 20 YEARS FROM NOW

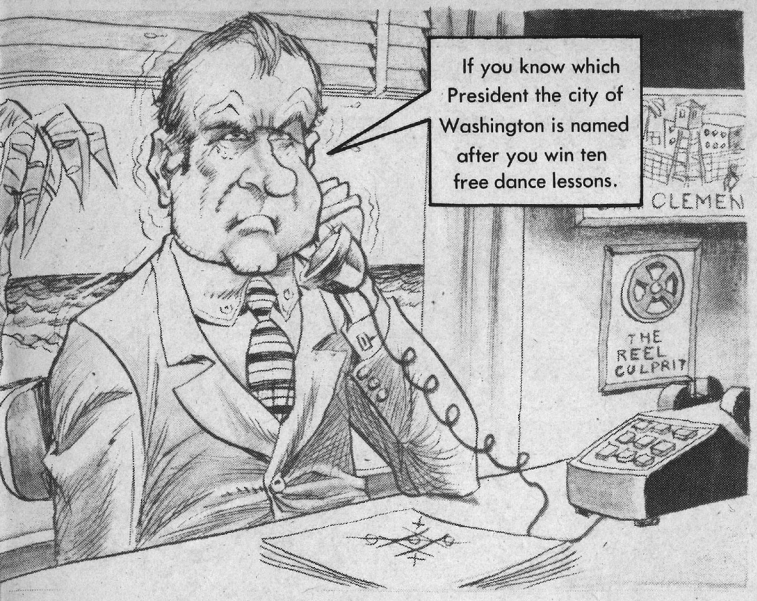
Today, people complain about the pressures of Little League baseball.



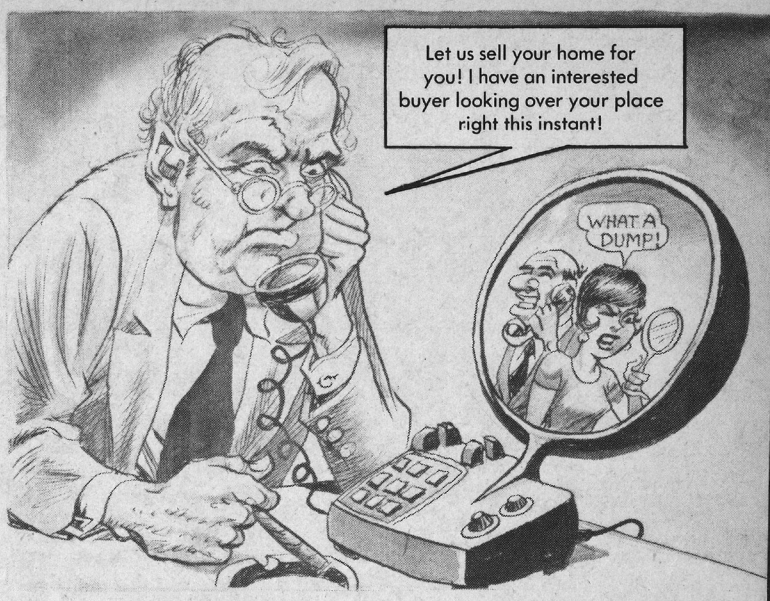
Twenty years from now, Little League baseball with be pressureless . . . compared to Tiny Tot baseball!



Today, people complain about harassing phone callers.



Twenty years from now, the harrassers will be seen as well as heard!

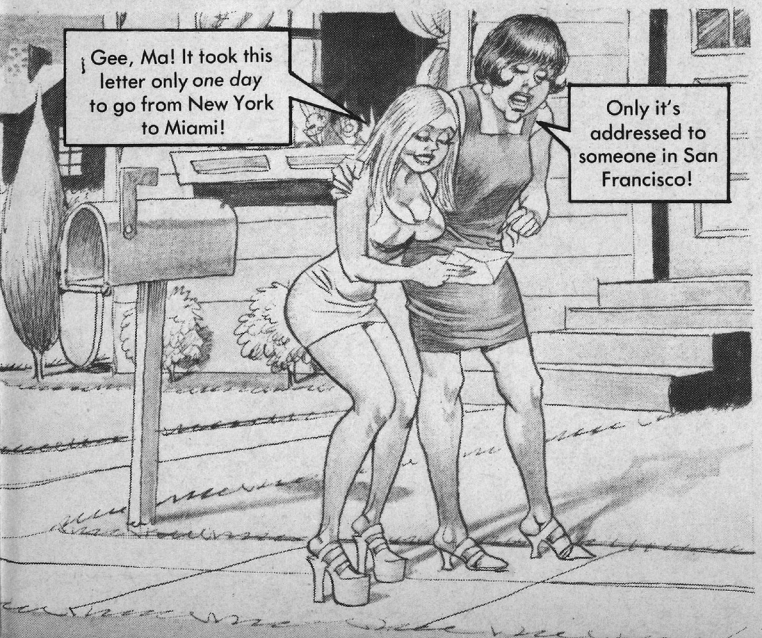


Today people complain about the smog.

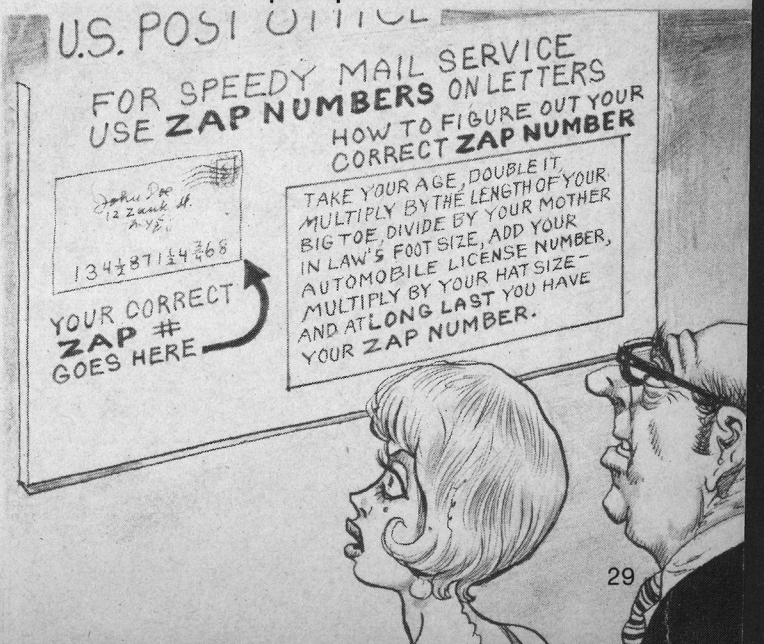
SMOKE EL KOFFOS
FOR YOUR
HEALTH
Scientific studies show that cigarette smoke is less harmful to health than polluted air.
EL KOFFOS

Twenty years from now, people won't have the breath to complain about anything!

Today, people complain about slow mail service.

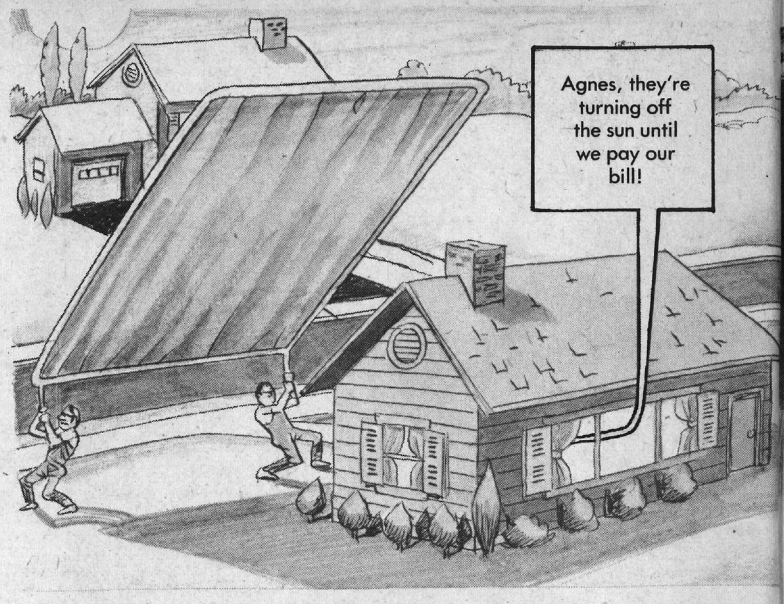


Twenty years from now, postal authorities will have figured out a way to "speed up" the mail!

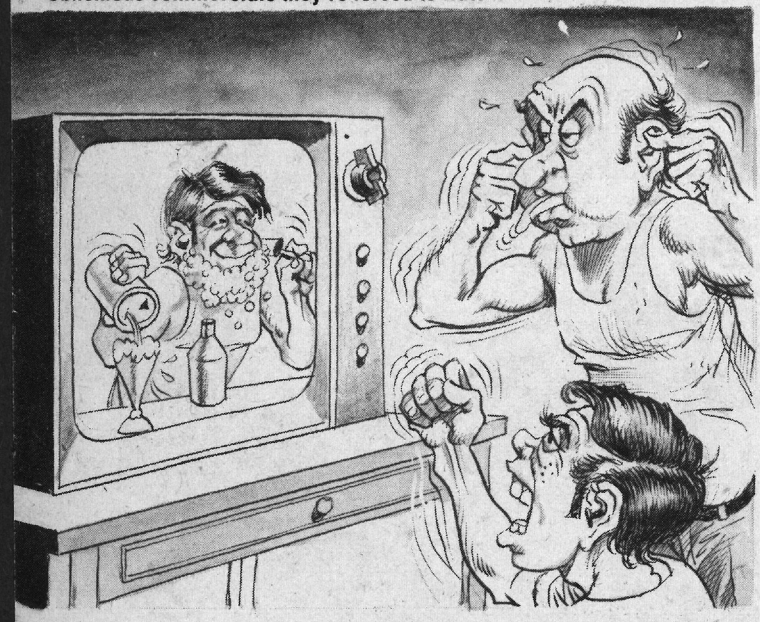

U.S. POST OFFICE
FOR SPEEDY MAIL SERVICE
USE ZAP NUMBERS ON LETTERS
HOW TO FIGURE OUT YOUR CORRECT ZAP NUMBER
YOUR CORRECT ZAP # GOES HERE
TAKE YOUR AGE, DOUBLE IT, MULTIPLY BY THE LENGTH OF YOUR BIG TOE, DIVIDE BY YOUR MOTHER IN LAW'S FOOT SIZE, ADD YOUR AUTOMOBILE LICENSE NUMBER, MULTIPLY BY YOUR HAT SIZE - AND AT LONG LAST YOU HAVE YOUR ZAP NUMBER.

Today, people complain about the high cost of electric energy.

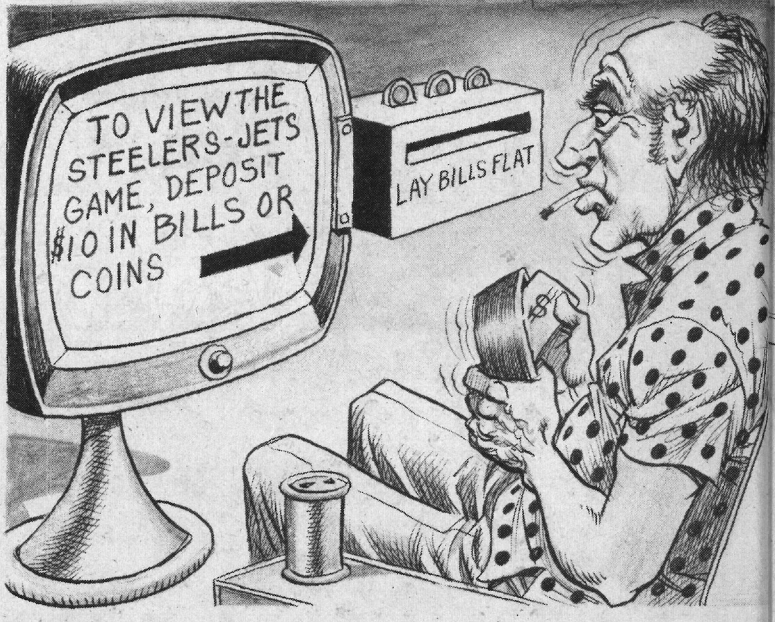
Twenty years from now, people will be complaining about the high cost of solar energy!



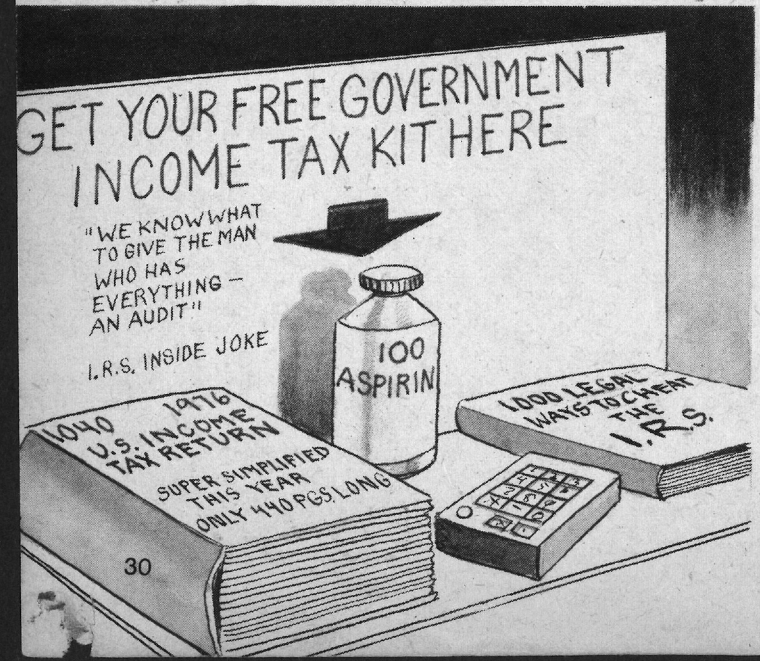
Today, TV football fans complain about the numerous, obnoxious commercials they're forced to watch.



Twenty years from now, there may not be any obnoxious commercials to watch!



Today, people complain about complicated income tax forms!

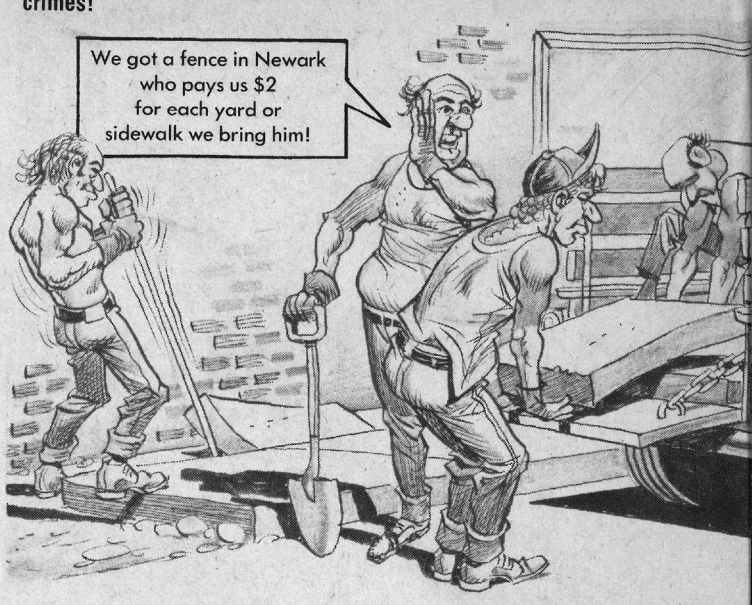

GET YOUR FREE GOVERNMENT INCOME TAX KIT HERE
"WE KNOW WHAT TO GIVE THE MAN WHO HAS EVERYTHING — AN AUDIT"
I.R.S. INSIDE JOKE
100 ASPIRIN
1040 1976 U.S. INCOME TAX RETURN
SUPER SIMPLIFIED THIS YEAR ONLY 440 PGS. LONG
1,000 LEGAL WAYS TO CHEAT THE I.R.S.

Twenty years from now, there won't be any tax forms to fill out—We'll all be working for the I.R.S.!

FLORIST
THIS BUSINESS HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE I.R.S. FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES
TAKEN OVER FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES BY THE I.R.S
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT-THE I.R.S.
TAXI
CLOSE BY TH I.R.S.

Today, people complain about crime in the streets

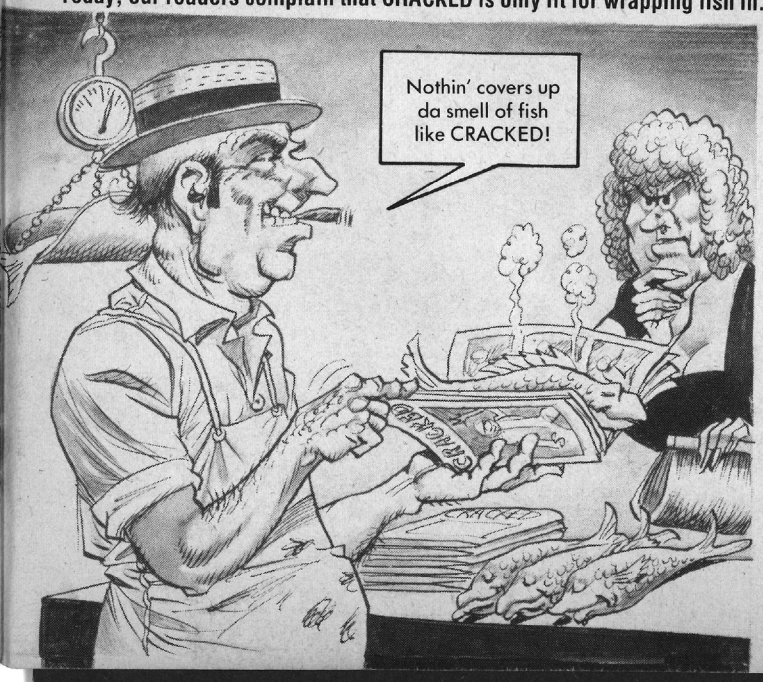
Twenty years from now, there may not be any streets left in which to commit crimes!



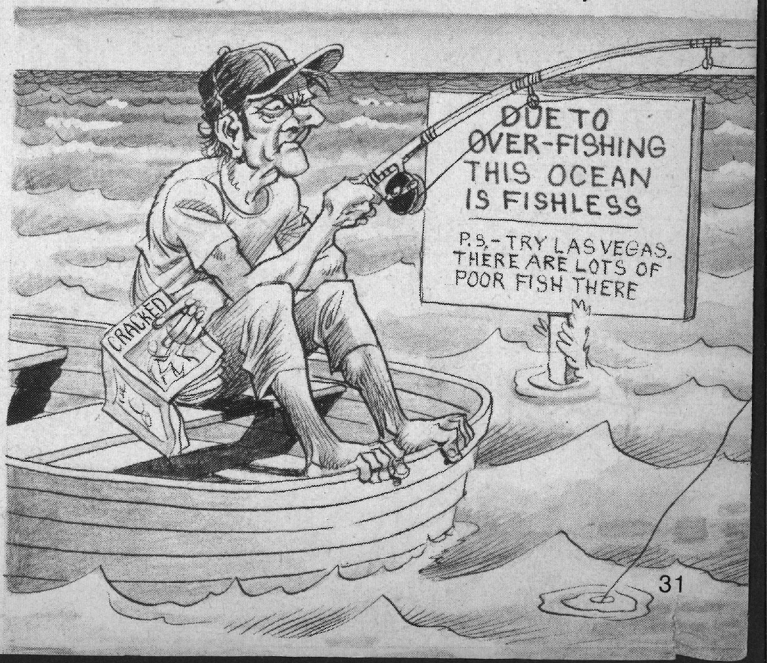
Today, people complain about the average interferring mother-in-law.

Twenty years from now, medical science will have increased the average inteferring mother-in-law's lifespan to 103.8 years!

Today, our readers complain that CRACKED is only fit for wrapping fish in.



Twenty years from now, there may not be any fish left to wrap in CRACKED!



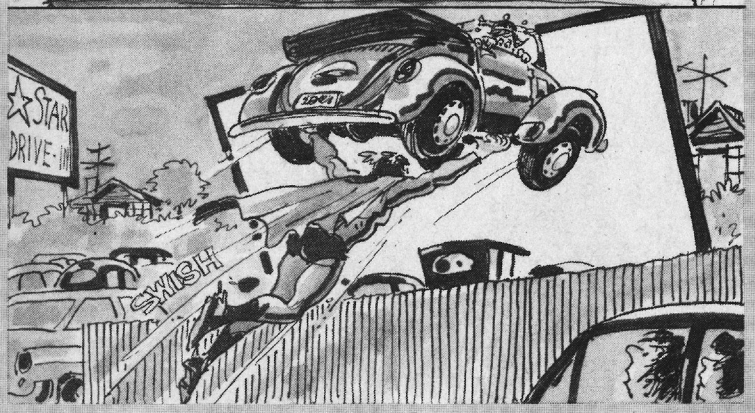
CRACKED LOOKS AT THE WORLD OF S

JUDGE'S CHAMBERS
RULES OF EVIDENCE
GE'S CHAMBERS
EVIDENCE OBTAINED THROUGH X-RAY VISION, SUPER HEARING, AND OTHER ILLEGAL MEANS MAY NOT BE USED

UPERDOM

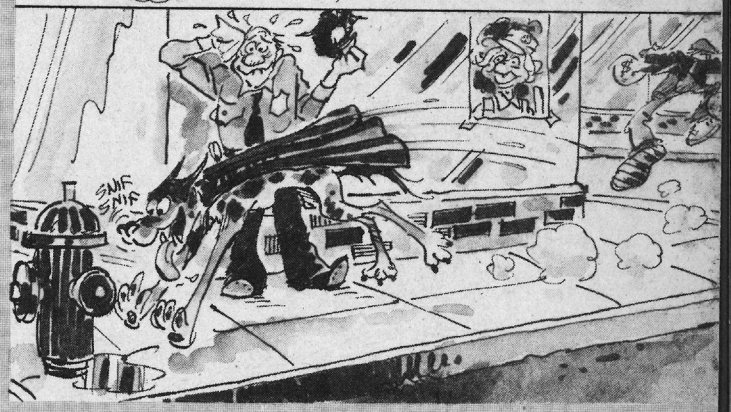
MOVIE
DRIVE-IN
ADMISSION
$2.00

MOVIE
E-IN
MISSION
2.00

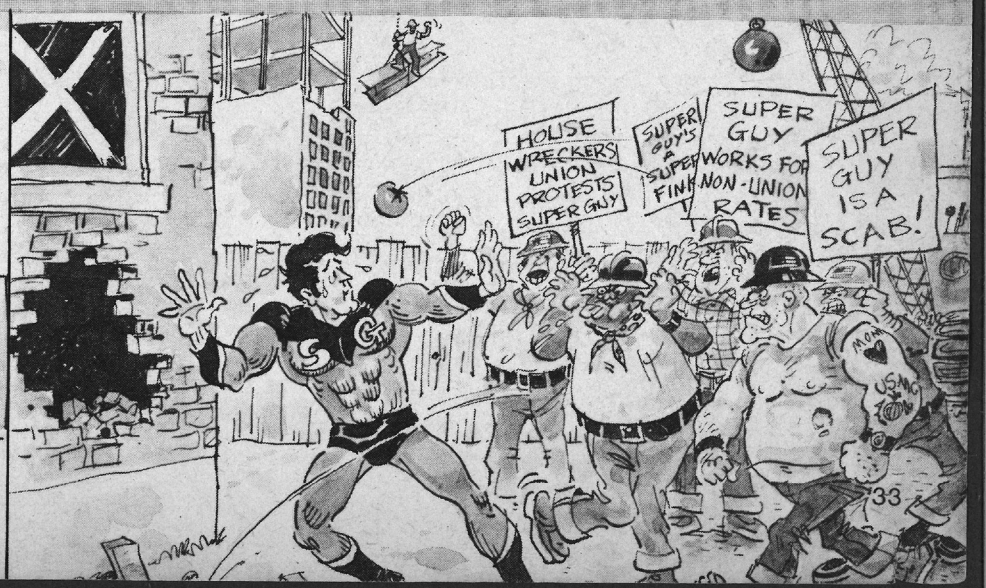

STAR
DRIVE-IN
SWISH

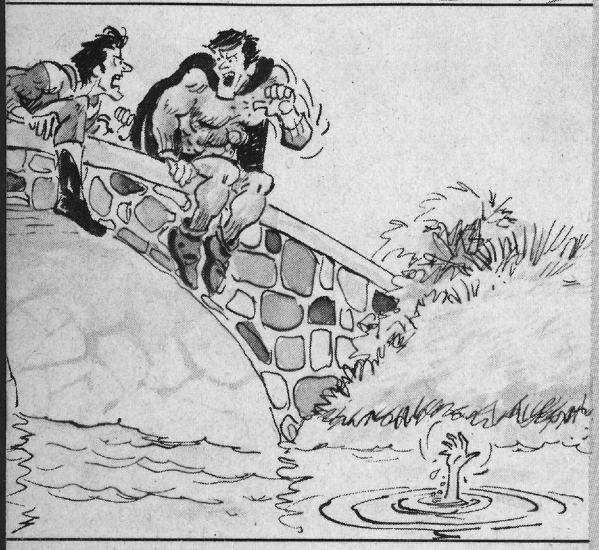
THE
ALEXION CITY
BANK
OPEN AN
ACCOUNT-GET
A FREE FUR

MAD
DOG!
ON SALE
NOW
CRACKED
SCREEECH

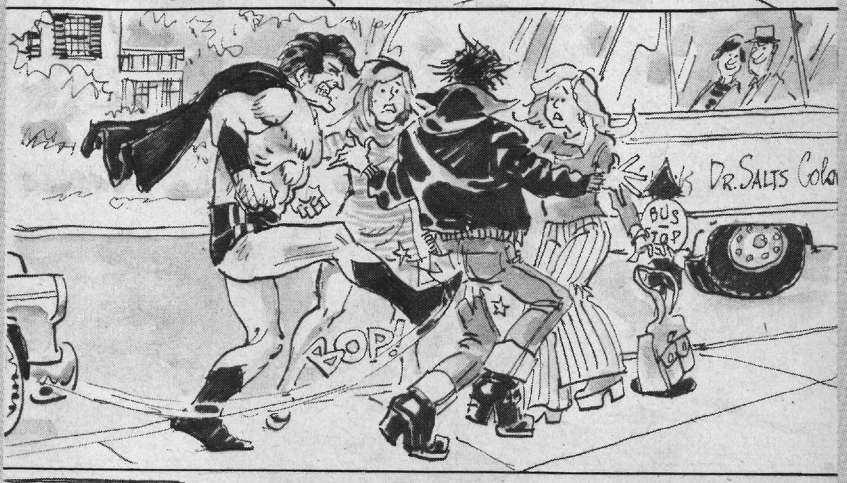

SNIF
SNIF

BLAM!


HOUSE
WRECKERS
UNION
PROTESTS
SUPER GUY
SUPER
GUY'S
A
SUPER
FINK
SUPER
GUY
WORKS FOR
NON-UNION
RATES
SUPER
GUY
IS A
SCAB!

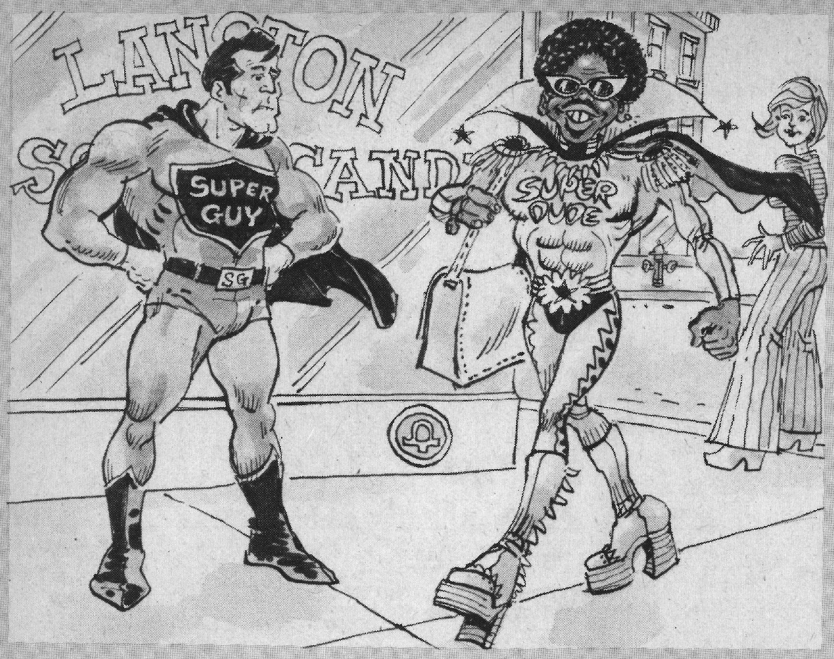


BUS STOP


DR. SALTS Cola
BUS STOP
BOP!

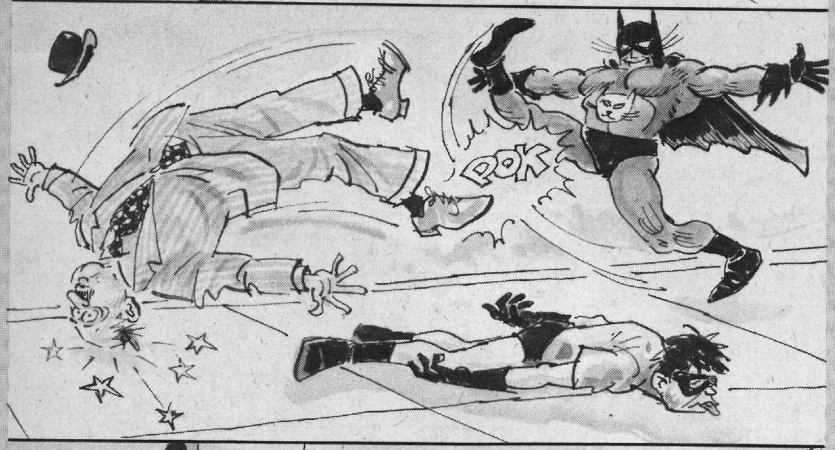
STOP

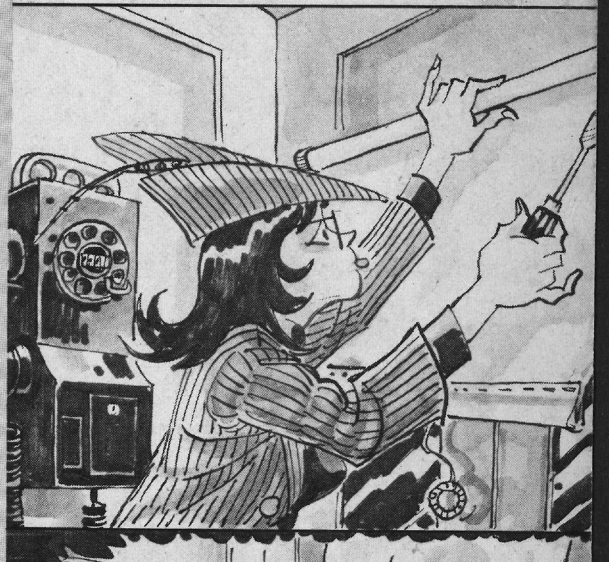
NOTICE
NO DEDUCTIONS FOR WORK UNIFORMS ALLOWED
BUREAU OF INTERNAL REVENUE
U.S. GOV.
FINES
IOU
BILL
BILL


LANGTON
SUPER GUY
SG
SUPER DUDE

HELP!
JAKI
CANDY
POST NO BILLS

TELEPHONE

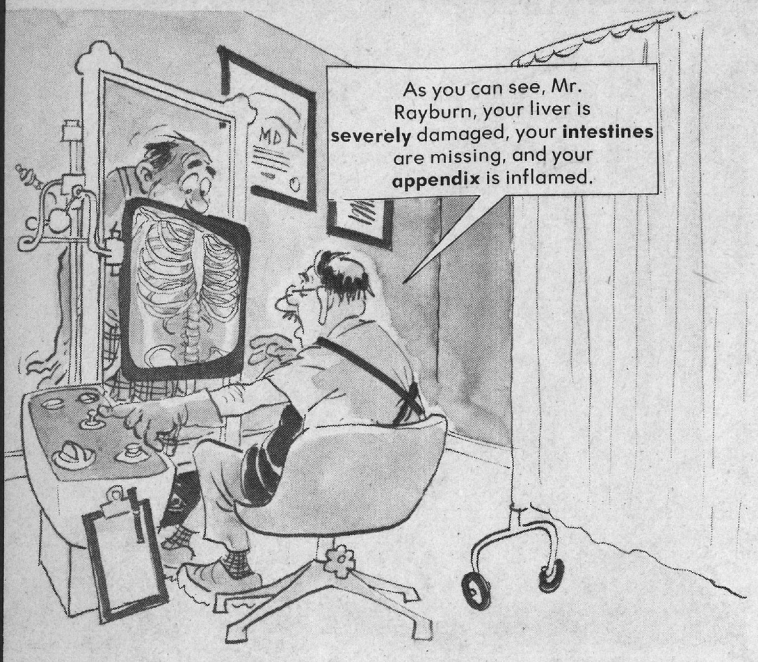

POK



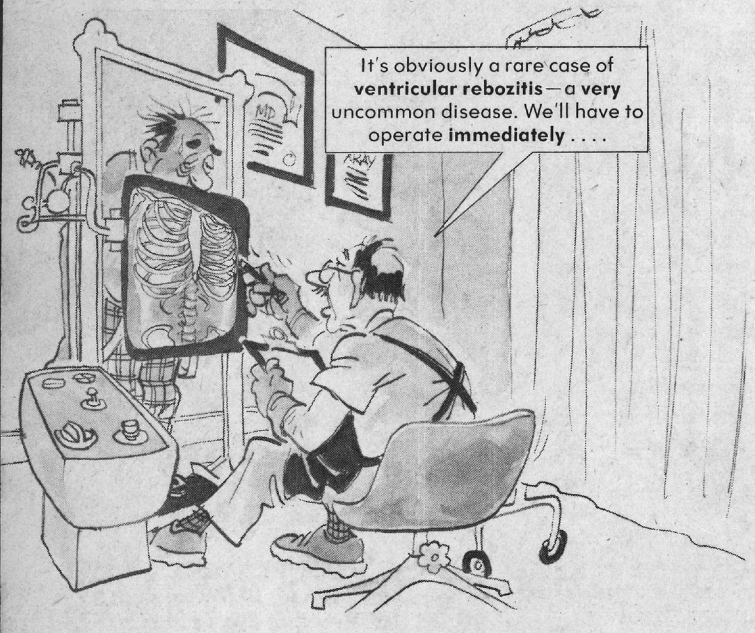
SAN MA
JUNIOR HIGH S
TRUANT OFFICER
Jack O'Hare
712
KEEP OFF

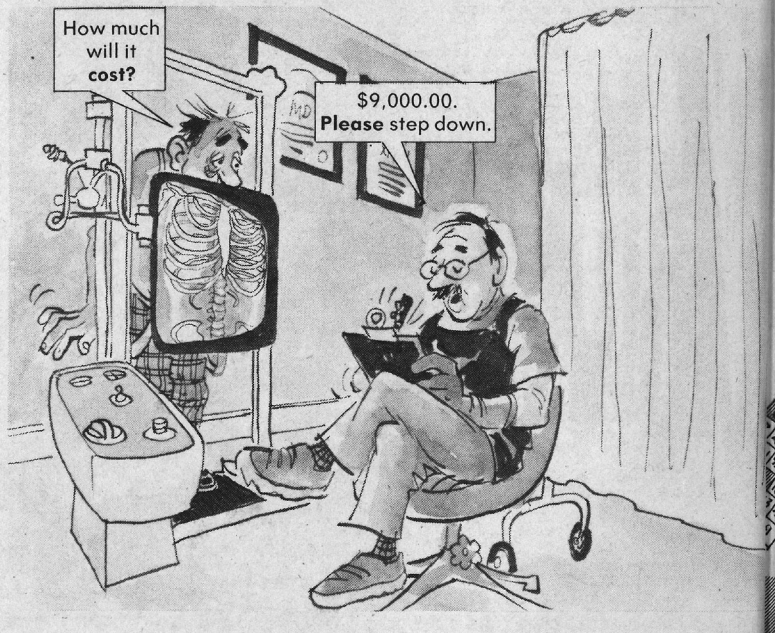
JON REEK
WAS HERE.

THE CHECK-UP

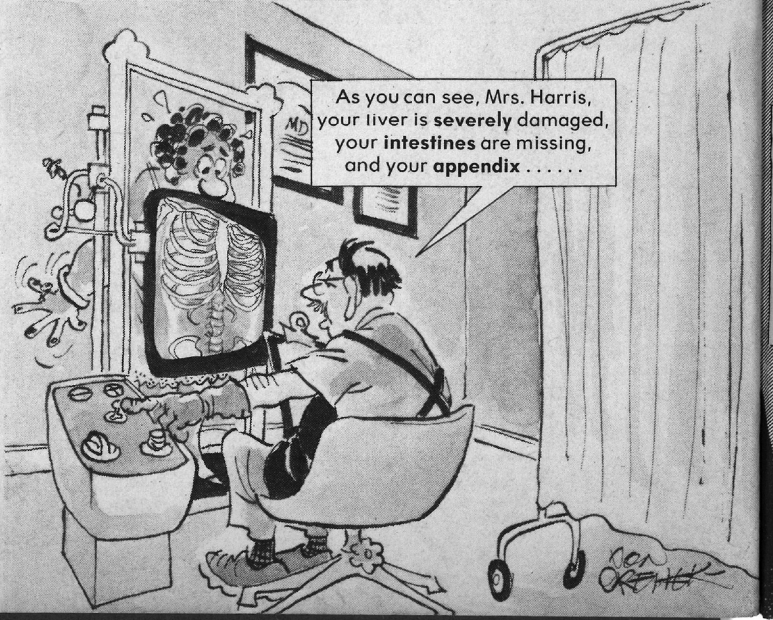

As you can see, Mr. Rayburn, your liver is **severely** damaged, your **intestines** are missing, and your **appendix** is inflamed.

Also, your **digestive tract** is tangled up with your **windpipe**, and you've got **fractured vertabrae** . . .


It's obviously a rare case of **ventricular rebozitis**—a **very** uncommon disease. We'll have to operate **immediately** . . . .


How much will it **cost?**
$9,000.00. **Please** step down.

Next!


As you can see, Mrs. Harris, your liver is **severely** damaged, your **intestines** are missing, and your **appendix** . . . . . .

Spanning the globe, looking for one boring event after *another* to experience the *thrill* of *defeat* and the *agony of victory*—or is that the victory of agony and the *defeats* of a thrill?—Well, anyway, this is

THE WIDER WORLD OF SPORTS

CRACKED is finding out that the grass is greener on the other side because it's Astroturf!

Hi, this is Jimm McCay with **another** edition of the title you see up above my head. And today, have **we** got a show for **you**!!

WIDER WORLD OF SPORTS

APPLAUSE

TIDDLEYWINKS FINALS

First, we'll be switching to Cologne, Austria to see the **highlights** from last week's spectacular **Ali-Lassie** fight...

...and **then** on to **Miami Beach** for the 28th World **Skiing** Championships...

28TH WORLD SKIING CHAMPIONSHIPS
MIAMI BEACH

TODAY'S CONDITIONS:
PACKED GRAVEL ON TOP OF EVAPORATED MAN-MADE SNOW

ENTRANCE

Then, on to **Islip, Long Island** for another look at the highly dangerous Demolition Derby—only **this** time, all the entrants will be on bicycles.

O.K., **hold your ears** because we're gonna switch first to **Howard Gosell** at the **Ali-Lassie** fight.

Jimm, the champ looks **real** good tonight, and so does the **challenger**—in fact, so does the **crowd**—and so do **I!**

LAUGH IT UP!

Lassie, making her **first** bid for the **title**, is the one in the **blue shorts** and I got to **interview** her **earlier** while she was training. Here's a **portion** of that taped interview.

Well, how have you been getting in **shape** for this big match?

Well, Howard, I've been practicing **sneak** attacks by jumping **mailmen** all winter.

Thanks Lassie. By the **way**, that's a **lovely coat** you have on today.

I like your suit **too**, Howard.

Well, the **fight** is just about to **start**, so let's **switch** back to **you** Jimm.

BONG!

O.K., we'll be seeing **more** of that title bout, but **first**—on to **Kris Shenkel** in **Miami Beach** and the 28th World Skiing Championships.

1ST PLACE ARM WRESTLING

ABC

Jimm, I'm with **Ron Guller**, the **favorite**, who's in the **middle** of his **spectacular** jump. Ron, how do you feel?

Well, Kris, I started **out** the jump feelin' like I was gonna go all the way to a **victory**...

And **now**?

Now, I doubt it—by talking to you, I haven't been paying much **attention** and I think I'm gonna be going straight into that...

PHI!

On to **you** Phil!

Kris, I'm here at the National Tidy Bowl Canoe Championships and as you can see, boat #1 has a **commanding** lead. I'll have more later, but back to Howard...

IS THERE A "SPOT" IN HERE?

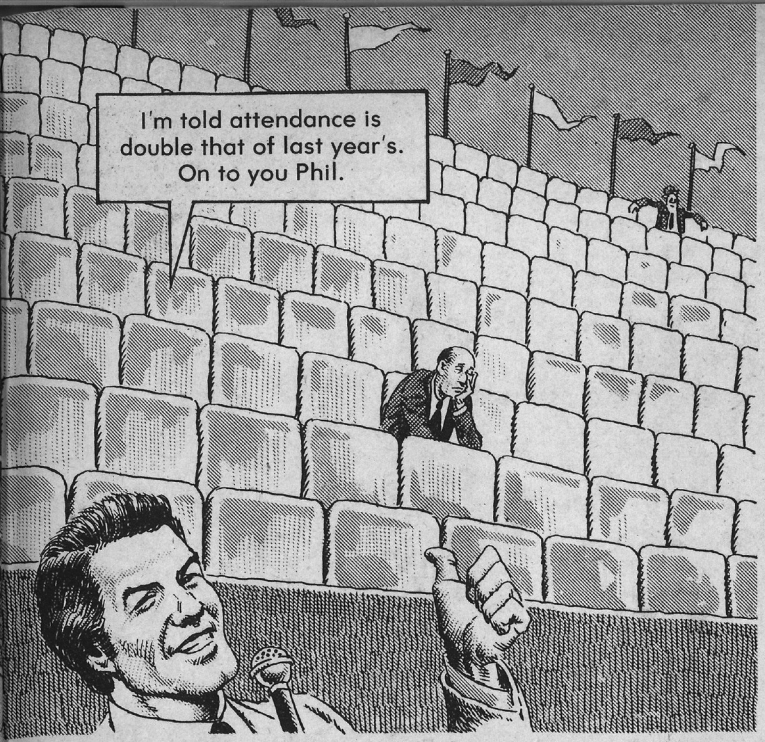
Well folks, we're just getting into the second round **what a fight!!** I have **never** seen such fisticuffs in all my life—and while **watching** this battle, I happened to spot Barbara Walters in the audience.

SHADDAP

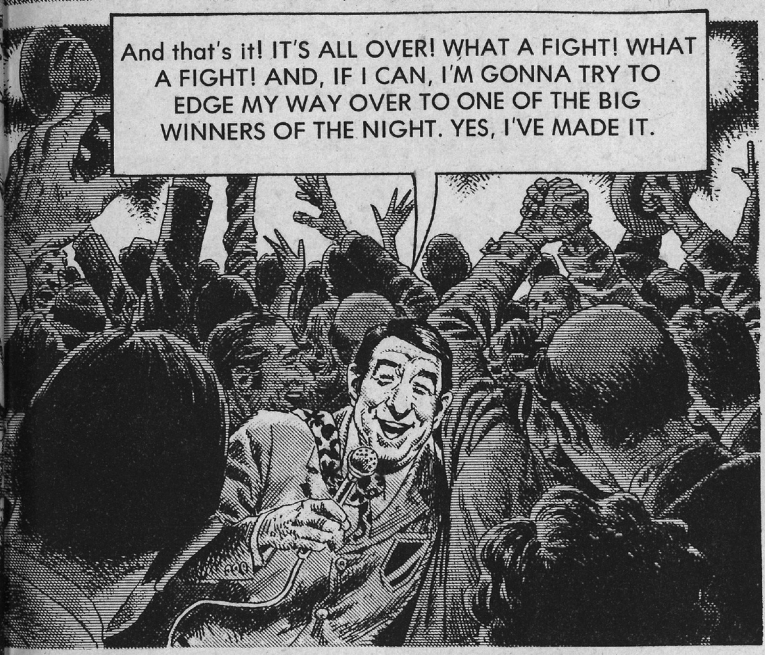
SIDDOWN YA BUM!

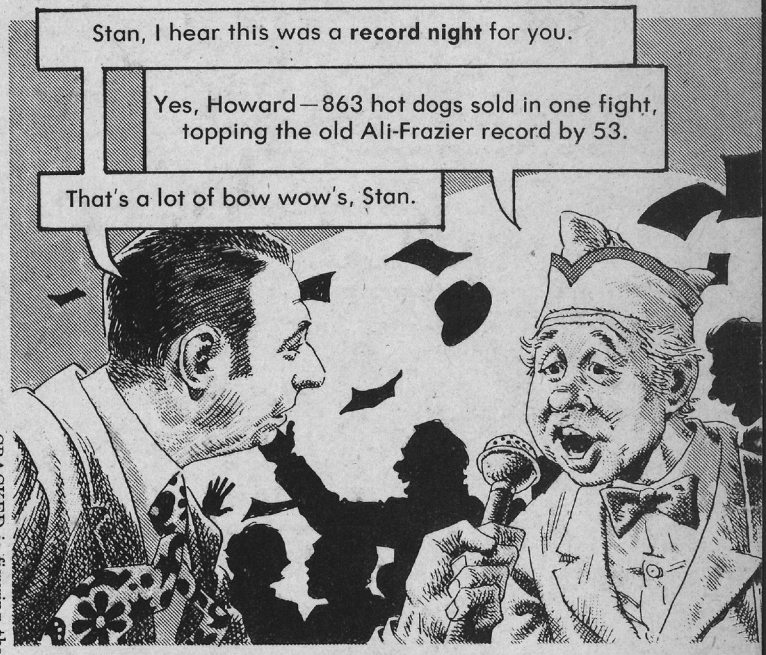
DOWN IN FRONT

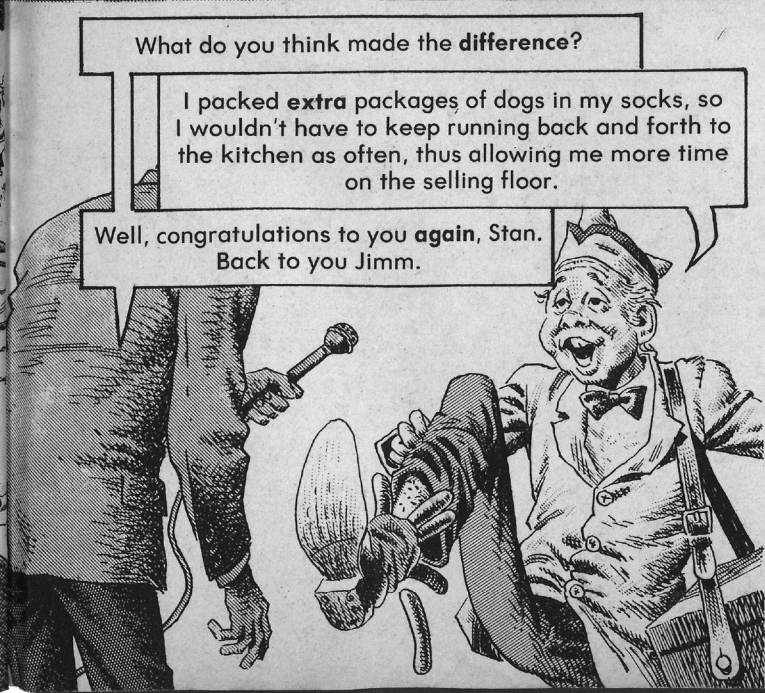
Barbara, what do you think?
Well, I really think they should have given you another 13 weeks before **cancelling** you last year.
Not my variety show—what do you think about the fight?
Oh. I'm not much of a fight fan, but I think Lassie is making a **great show** of it. Her **boxing** trunks really set off her hair nicely.
And they are finely pressed too!
Thank you Barbara. Round 3 is over and I think you've **gotta admit**, this is one heck of a fight—**woah**... there's the bell for Round 4, so, let's get back to you Jimm.
BONG!
It's **about time. I'm** the star! I don't like it when you guys bypass me and switch to somebody else—Ah, Kris, have you got a winner at the ski competitions yet?
Ah, yes Jimm—**ME!** I won for my fantastic backwards jump while interviewing Ron Guller, who, by the way, is in the hospital with a minor splinter.
A minor splinter, Kris?
Yeah—Ron's got a tree trunk stuck up his nose!
Thanks Kris—now on to the Demolition Derby.
Jimm, we're into our **4th** hour here at the Demo Derby for bikes, and, as you can see, the field has already narrowed down. And I might add that the **crowd** is loving it.

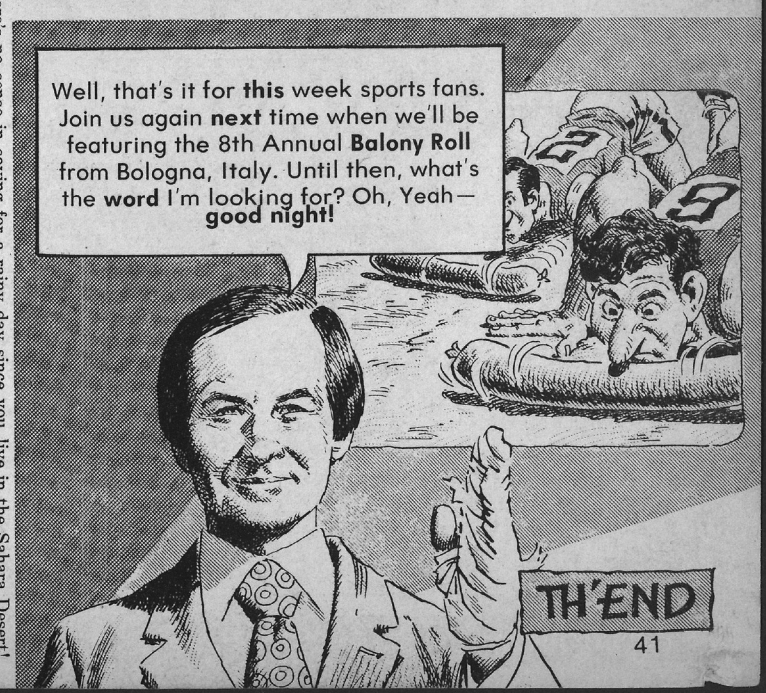


Phil, how's the Tidy Bowl Championship going?
Ah, Jimm, I'm afraid we ran into a little bad luck. One of the spectators accidentally leaned against the playing field and flushed all the **contestants** away. Better switch back to **Howard**!


And that's it! IT'S ALL OVER! WHAT A FIGHT! WHAT A FIGHT! AND, IF I CAN, I'M GONNA TRY TO EDGE MY WAY OVER TO ONE OF THE BIG WINNERS OF THE NIGHT. YES, I'VE MADE IT.


Stan, I hear this was a **record night** for you.
Yes, Howard—863 hot dogs sold in one fight, topping the old Ali-Frazier record by 53.
That's a lot of bow wow's, Stan.


What do you think made the **difference**?
I packed **extra** packages of dogs in my socks, so I wouldn't have to keep running back and forth to the kitchen as often, thus allowing me more time on the selling floor.
Well, congratulations to you **again**, Stan. Back to you Jimm.

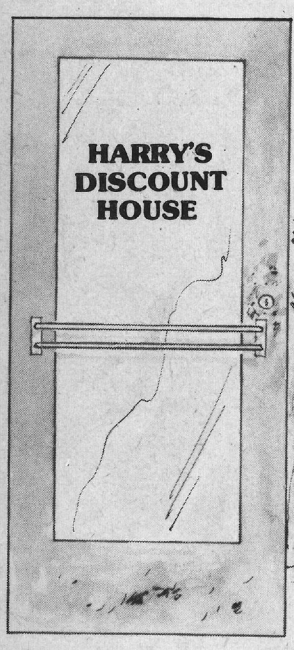

Well, that's it for **this** week sports fans. Join us again **next** time when we'll be featuring the 8th Annual **Balony Roll** from Bologna, Italy. Until then, what's the **word** I'm looking for? Oh, Yeah—**good night!**
TH'END

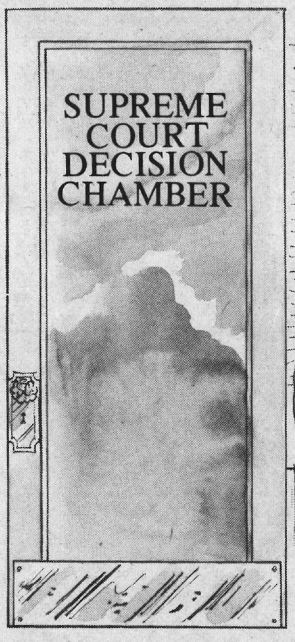
CRACKED is figuring there's no sense in saving for a rainy day since you live in the Sahara Desert!

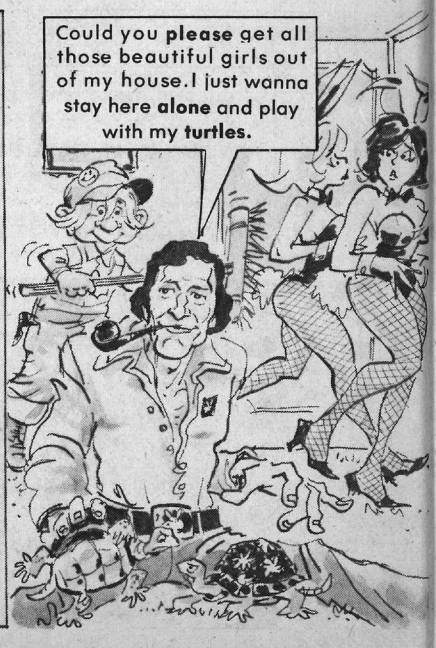
You've heard the old cliché, "Up your nose with a rubber hose." Oops! Wrong cliché. We mean, "You can't tell a book by its cover." Often, the way you see a person in public, or, the way you view a company from its advertising, is not always the way he, she or it acts when there's no one looking. Well, CRACKED has been traveling around America, doing a little espionage lately, collecting the inside dope on the things that really go on

BEHIND CLOSED DOORS

CRACKED is putting Evil Knievel on a CRASH diet!



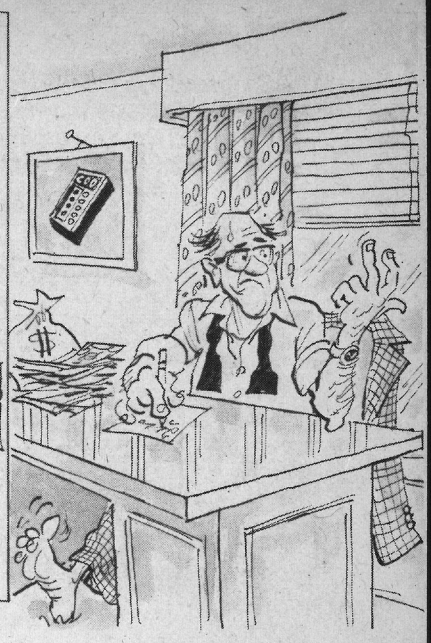




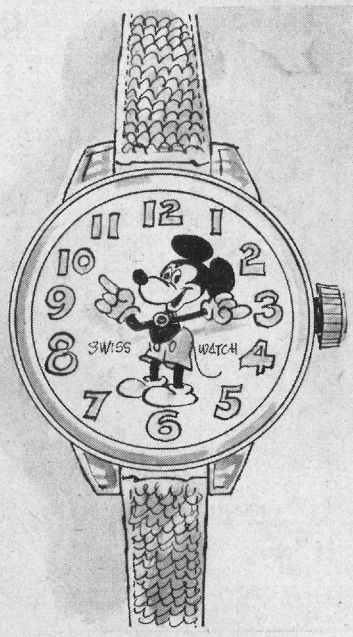
COCKPIT

747

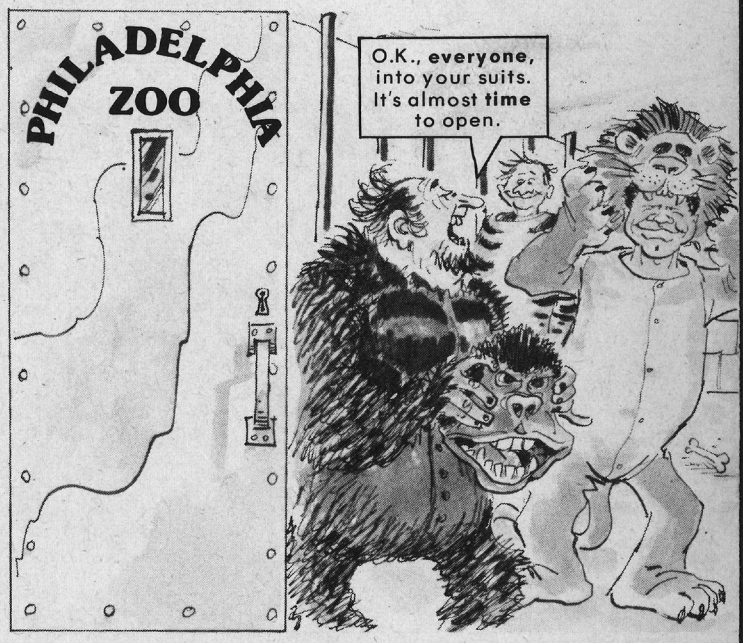
PRESIDENT INTERNATIONAL CALCULATOR'S CORPORATION



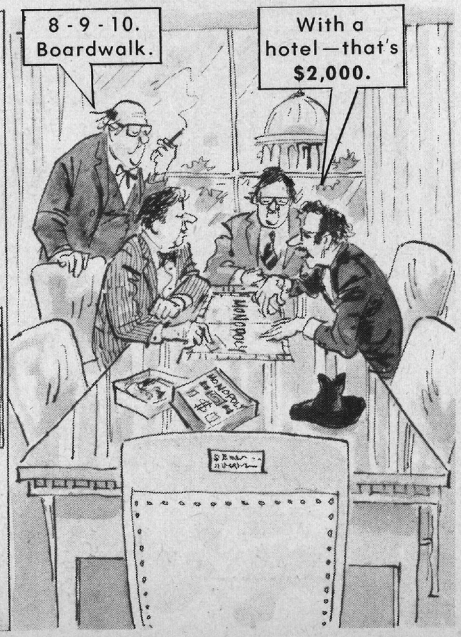
SWISS WATCH CORP



PHILADELPHIA ZOO



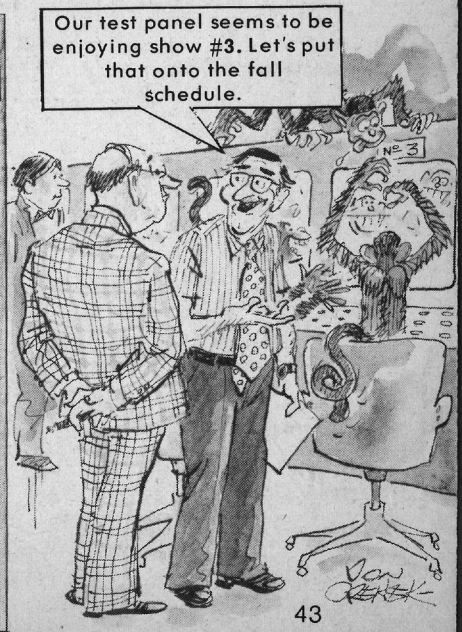
SECRET SENATE CAUCAS



TELEVISION

New Programs Division

PUSH



CRACKED is buying a compass because you're having a hard time finding yourself!

ONE EXTREMELY FOGGY NIGHT IN MINNESOTA

Roger, with all this thick **fog**, how can you see in **front** of you? **Why** don't you pull **over?**

Meribell, I **can** see.

See **what?** There's nothing but **fog!**

I've driven this road home a **million** times—I can do it **blindfolded.**

For **example, this** is the quick left, **right** before the hill leading towards Route 22.

This hill is rather **bumpy** tonight, Roger.

Potholes . . .

Look! There's a **light** up ahead!

Hey! **Who's** down there?

What was **that?**

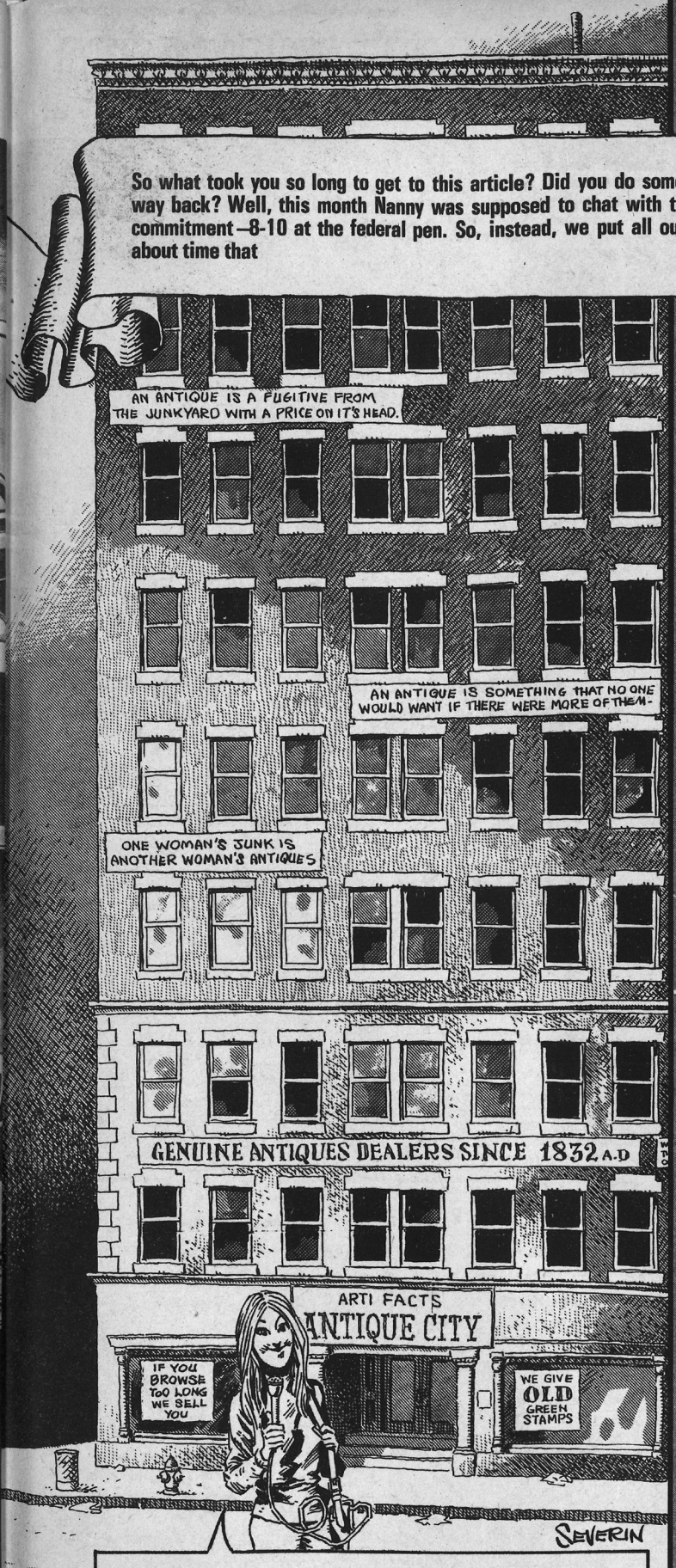
Potholes, Roger?

Excuse me, Sir. Is that Route 22 ahead?

So what took you so long to get to this article? Did you do something dumb like start at the beginning of this issue and work your way back? Well, this month Nanny was supposed to chat with the income tax evasion king, but at the last minute he had another commitment—8-10 at the federal pen. So, instead, we put all our minds together (making one complete brain) and decided it was about time that

CRACKED INTERVIEWS

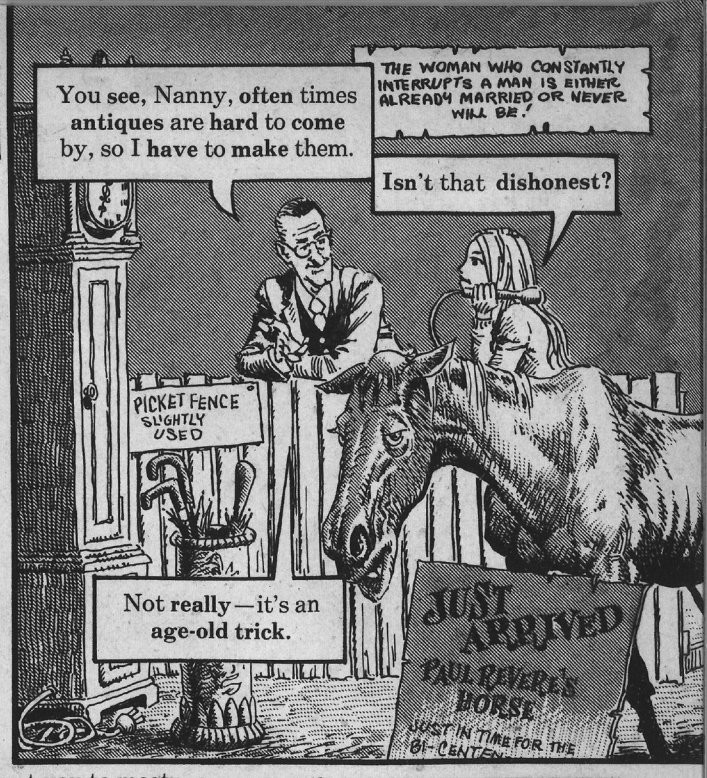
The ANTIQUE KING

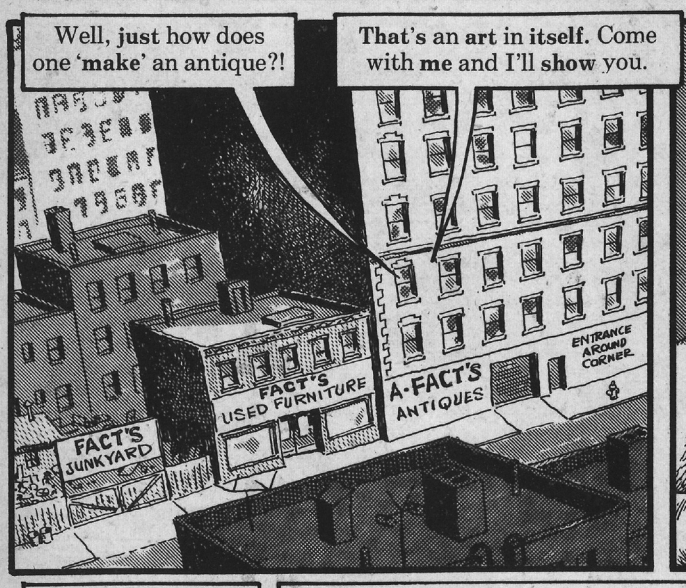

AN ANTIQUE IS A FUGITIVE FROM THE JUNKYARD WITH A PRICE ON IT'S HEAD.
AN ANTIQUE IS SOMETHING THAT NO ONE WOULD WANT IF THERE WERE MORE OF THEM-
ONE WOMAN'S JUNK IS ANOTHER WOMAN'S ANTIQUES
GENUINE ANTIQUES DEALERS SINCE 1832 A.D
ARTI FACTS
ANTIQUE CITY
IF YOU BROWSE TOO LONG WE SELL YOU
WE GIVE OLD GREEN STAMPS
SEVERIN

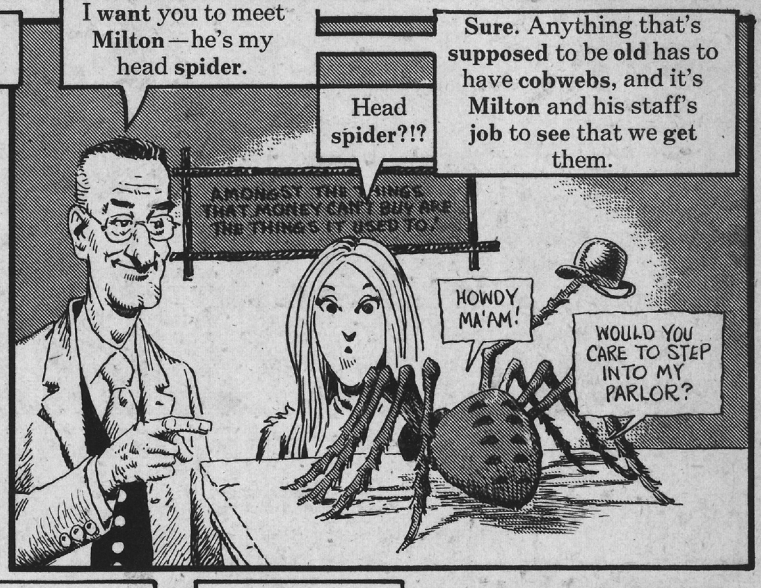
Bonjour, you **all**! I **just** thought I'd **start** out with an **international flair**. This is **Nanny Dickering** again and **today** I'm visiting with the biggest **antique dealer** currently **operating** in **America**... none **other** than... right, Mr. **Arti Fact**.

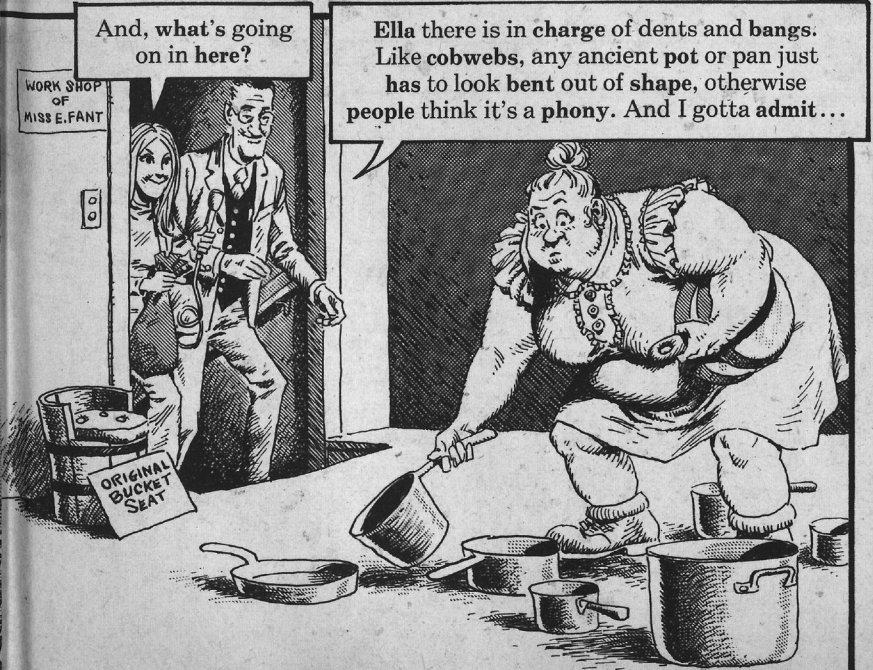
Just what makes an antique valuable?
Good question. Take this vase.
All right.
That'll be $7,000.
$7,000!! I don't want it!
EARLY AMERICAN PROJECTOR
How about a buck forty?
O.K.
KRASH
There, you've just proven that this antique is not valuable. But, had you paid the $7,000, then it would have been.
THE ONLY PERSON WHO EVER GETS SOMETHING FOR NOTHING IS THE INNOCENT BYSTANDER
I guess someone paying $7,000 would be a real collector.
No, Nanny... he'd be a real sucker, because I bought this in Woolworth's this morning for $35.
PENCIL SHARPENER
Are there any old pieces that you are particularly proud of?
Yes, I'm quite fond of this item here. It's one of the very first garbage disposals ever made.
Fascinating, but tell me. What's that chomping sound.
The motor.
REMEMBER... A HOUSE DIVIDED WILL MAKE SEVERAL NICE APARTMENTS
CHOMP CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
HEAVEN HELP THE DEAR OLD PELICAN... FOR HIS EYES CAN HOLD MORE THAN HIS GOOD OLD BELLY CAN!
I bet you get kidded a lot about your business.
Some. Occasionally people come in offering their mothers-in-law and then there's the oldest joke of them all.
Which is...?
Walking in and asking, "What's new?"
PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S HAT $5000

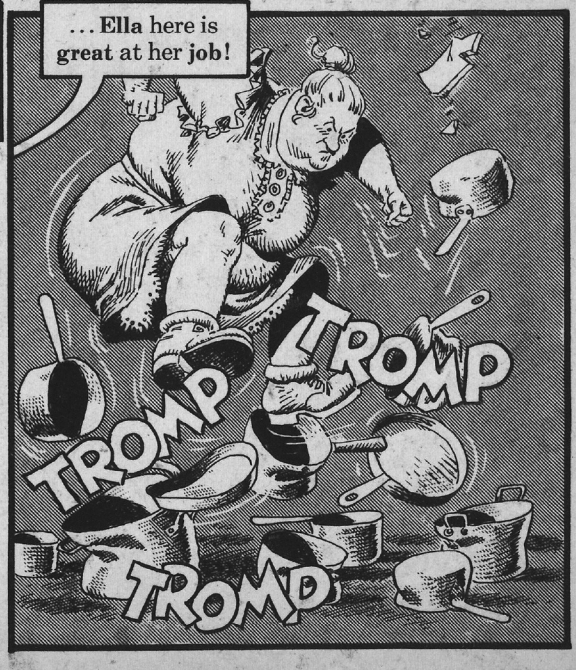
Oh, Mr. Fact, this rocking chair is stunning. How much does it go for?
That's a lot, but I guess it's worth it. What year was it made?
$840.
Late '75.
CHILDREN'S SIZE TWO-SEATER $800.00
COMPLETE SET OF CRACKED MAGAGINES $2.49
GENUINE 1940 CRATE
MARTHA WASHINGTON SAT HERE

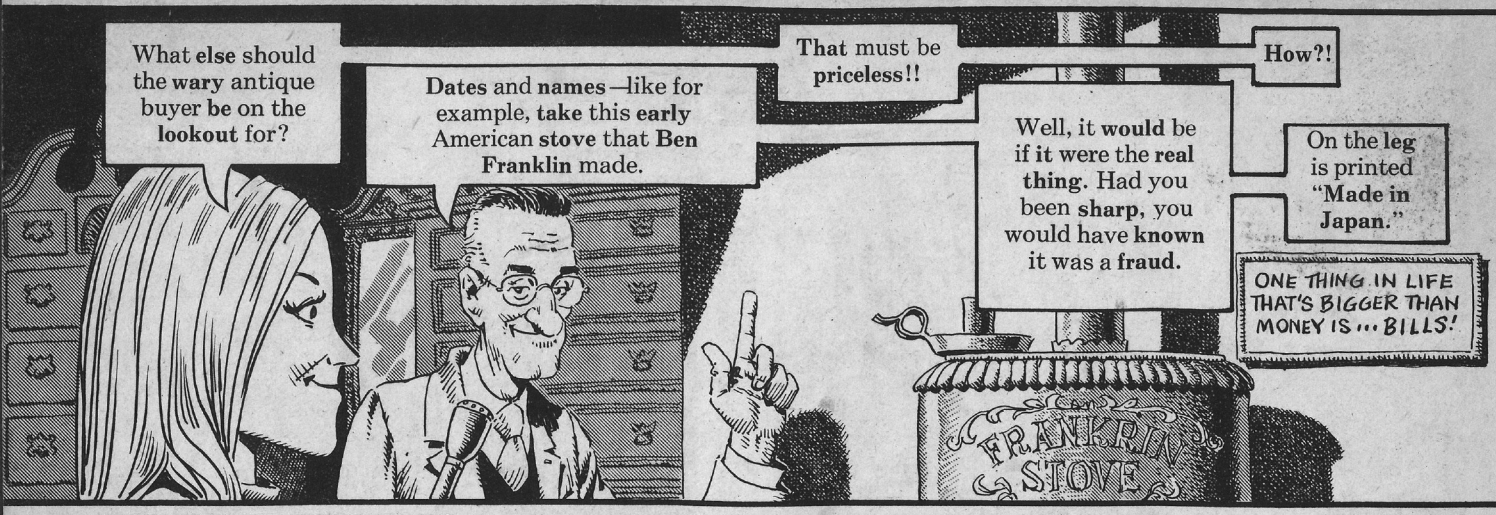

You see, Nanny, often times antiques are hard to come by, so I have to make them.
THE WOMAN WHO CONSTANTLY INTERRUPTS A MAN IS EITHER ALREADY MARRIED OR NEVER WILL BE!
Isn't that dishonest?
PICKET FENCE SLIGHTLY USED
Not really—it's an age-old trick.
JUST ARRIVED
PAUL REVERE'S HORSE
JUST IN TIME FOR THE BI-CENTEN

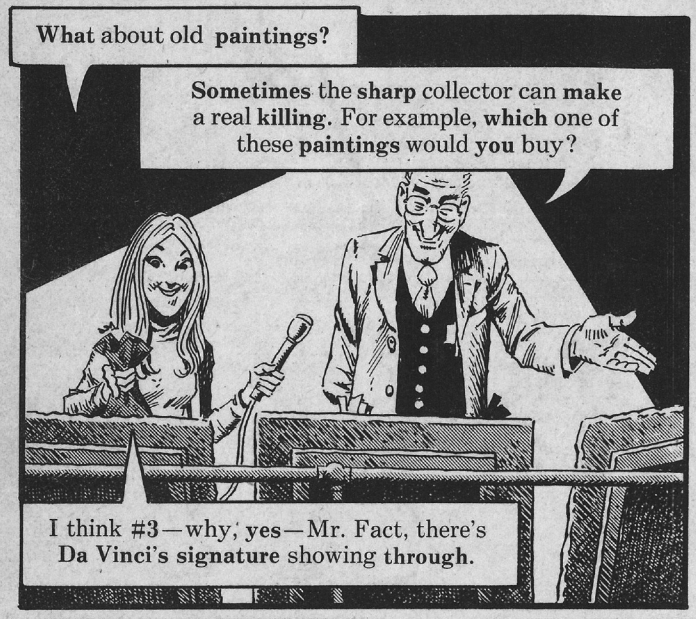

Well, just how does one 'make' an antique?!
That's an art in itself. Come with me and I'll show you.
FACT'S JUNKYARD
FACT'S USED FURNITURE
A-FACT'S ANTIQUES
ENTRANCE AROUND CORNER

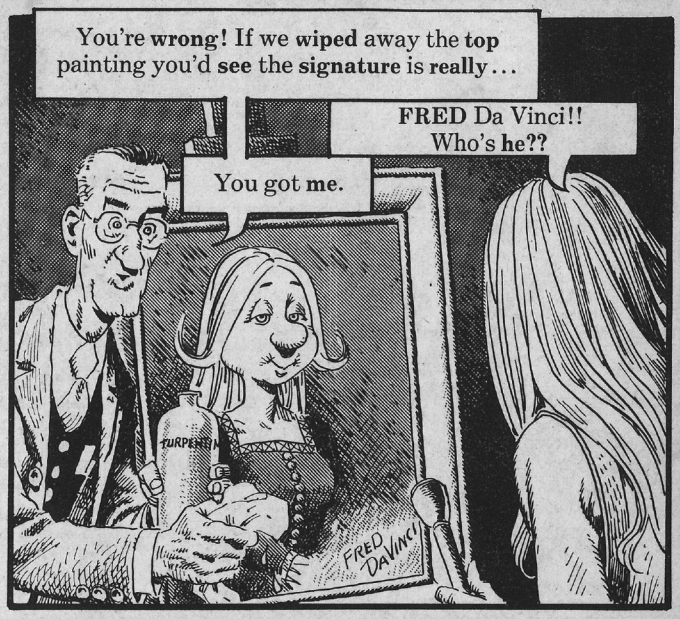

I want you to meet Milton—he's my head spider.
Head spider?!?
Sure. Anything that's supposed to be old has to have cobwebs, and it's Milton and his staff's job to see that we get them.
AMONGST THE THINGS THAT MONEY CAN'T BUY ARE THE THINGS IT USED TO!
HOWDY MA'AM!
WOULD YOU CARE TO STEP INTO MY PARLOR?


And, what's going on in here?
WORK SHOP OF MISS E.FANT
ORIGINAL BUCKET SEAT
Ella there is in charge of dents and bangs. Like cobwebs, any ancient pot or pan just has to look bent out of shape, otherwise people think it's a phony. And I gotta admit...


... Ella here is great at her job!
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP
TROMP

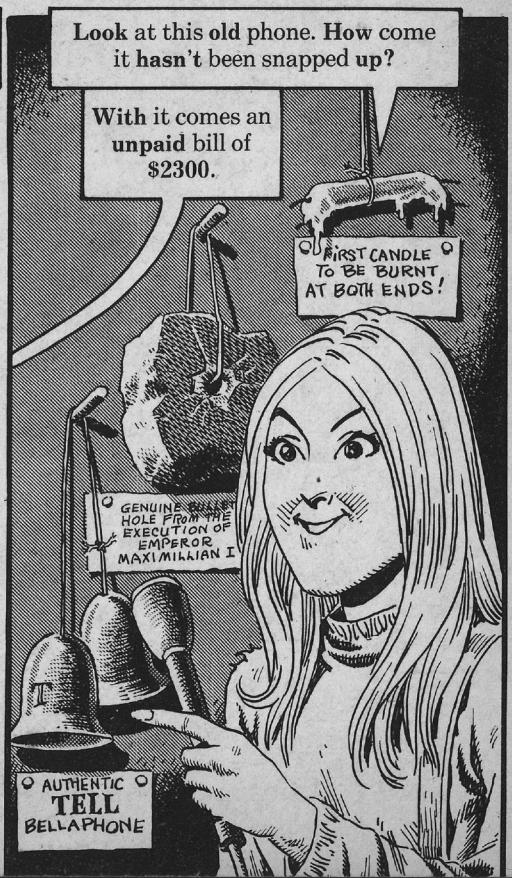

What else should the wary antique buyer be on the lookout for?
Dates and names—like for example, take this early American stove that Ben Franklin made.
That must be priceless!!
How?!
Well, it would be if it were the real thing. Had you been sharp, you would have known it was a fraud.
On the leg is printed "Made in Japan."
ONE THING IN LIFE THAT'S BIGGER THAN MONEY IS ... BILLS!
FRANKLIN STOVE


What about old paintings?
Sometimes the sharp collector can make a real killing. For example, which one of these paintings would you buy?
I think #3—why, yes—Mr. Fact, there's Da Vinci's signature showing through.


You're wrong! If we wiped away the top painting you'd see the signature is really...
FRED Da Vinci!! Who's he??
You got me.
TURPENTINE
FRED DaVINCI

Well, then... which was the real valuable painting?
The middle one.
That piece of junk! How come!?
THE ONE THING THAT MAKES A MAN QUIT SPENDING MONEY ON A GIRL IS MARRAIGE!

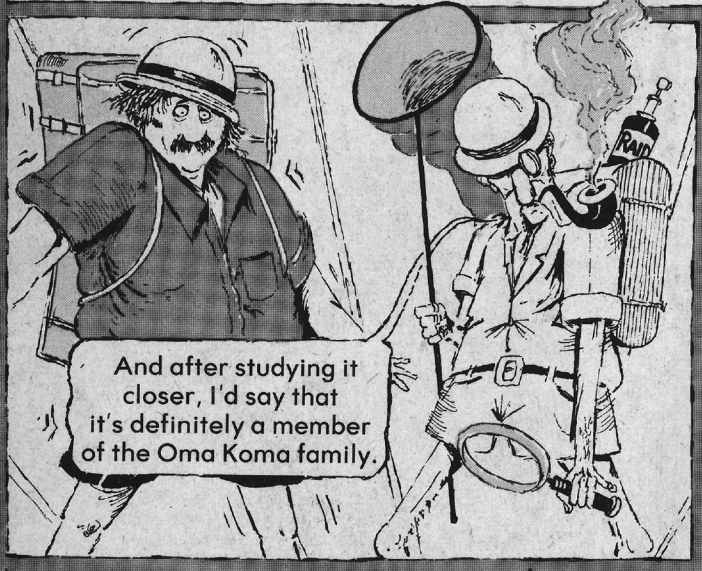
Stapled to the back of the canvas were 2000 green stamps.

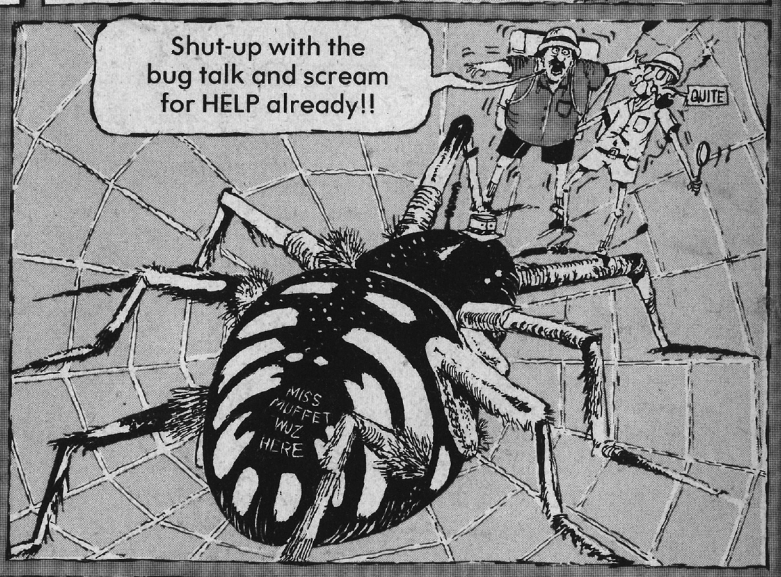

Look at this old phone. How come it hasn't been snapped up?
With it comes an unpaid bill of $2300.
FIRST CANDLE TO BE BURNT AT BOTH ENDS!
GENUINE BULLET HOLE FROM THE EXECUTION OF EMPEROR MAXIMILLIAN I
AUTHENTIC TELL BELLAPHONE

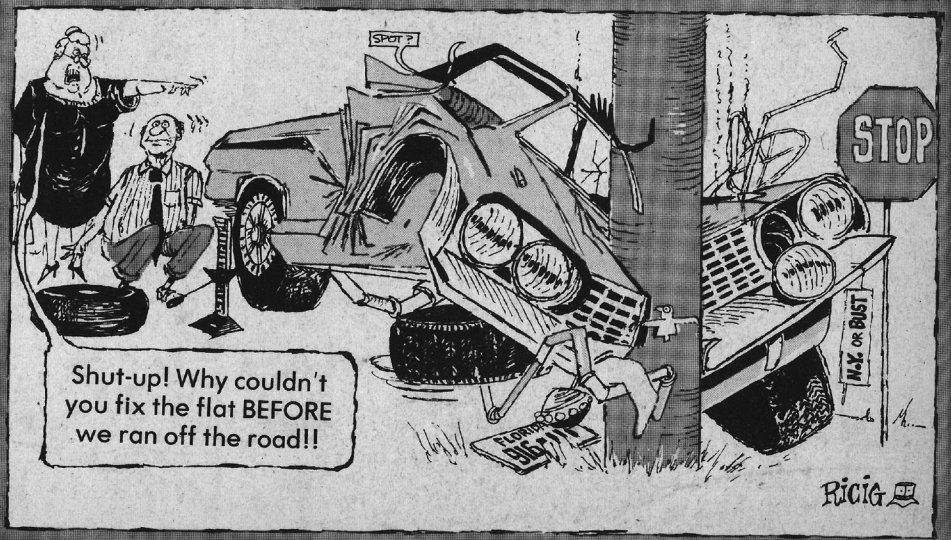
All around this shop are so many interesting things—like this old rug. Why, it matches the floor perfectly. Can I take a closer look?
Sure. But, don't touch it.
It's fragile?
No, slightly damaged.
There's a little moth hole in the center.
And you're trying to sell that?!?
With antiques, Nanny, you can get away with anything!
Perhaps your readers will also be interested in this. It's one of the earliest guns ever made—it's relatively harmless.
A harmless gun?
Yup! A person firing it would pull the trigger and then go "BANG",,
BUSINESS IS WHAT, WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE ANY, YOU GO OUT OF.
Isn't that kinda dumb?
Not really. Bullets hadn't been invented yet!
Are old magazines valuable?
Some. Take this old issue of CRACKED. I think I can get upwards of 35¢ for it.
Mr. Fact, that's this month's issue. And, the going rate is 50¢!
Sorry.
What made you think that this CRACKED was an antique?
I read some of the jokes inside.
Well, on that note. I bid you a fond farewell—Oh, by the way, Mr. Fact, is this sofa I'm sitting on a Chippendale?
I knew I should have ended with good-bye!
No. Nanny, but this picture is.
THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM— BUT WHAT DOES THE EARLY WORM GET?
WORLD'S GREATEST SELECTION OF CIVIL WAR VETERANS YOUR CHOICE $5000
CHIP 'N' DALE
TH'END

SHUT-UPS

MINI SHUT-UPS







ING!!

RLD WILL

-26 PM!!

', please arrange to be here again,
tomorrow.)

GREAT MOMENTS IN SCIENCE

KLAUS AND ROLFE GROOBER INVENT BINOCULARS AND THE TELESCOPE

WARNING!!

THE WORLD WILL END AT 5:26 PM!!

(In the event it doesn't happen today, please arrange to be here again, same time tomorrow.)

CRACKED POSTER #139